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Editorial.

ADOLPHUS BUSCH'S OPEN LETTER.

In the Dallas Morning News of April 26 there is a document signed Adolphus Busch, which is most certainly a unique communication. At first one might classify it as the ultimatum of a self-constituted dictator, but at last, upon closer inspection, it turns out to be nothing better than a piece of gratuitous intermeddling. We are not surprised at the arrogant tone of Mr. Busch, for upon the occasion of his former visit to Dallas he was lionized to such an extent that his head was very naturally turned. This letter is a proclamation to those who voluntarily placed themselves in the attitude of subjects and satellites. Of course the men who followed his chariot in the original procession will stand by him when his brewery interests are at stake.

This distinguished foreign-born citizen of St. Louis is aggrieved because the free American population of Dallas proposed to petition for a local option election and put the whisky traffic upon trial at the bar of public opinion. This is the head and front of our offending. We ought to have gotten permission first from the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association of St. Louis, Mo., before venturing to exercise the prerogatives of freemen in Dallas, Texas.

His thoroughly insolent communication begins with a little bit of philosophizing: "Among the agitations that affect the country from time to time, and upon which one can count with almost mathematical certainty, are the efforts of fanatics against the personal liberty of our people."

He then predicts that the movement will prove superficial and evanescent, and affects to pool-pool the whole affair. Herein the sage of beer-garden and the brewery is decidedly off his base. This prohibition movement is neither a "fad" nor a "craze," but the crystallization of the deep-seated and uncompromising purpose of the home-loving and law-abiding element of America to crush unrighteously and everlastingly this giant dragon with its whole serpent brood of abominations. If he can not cast the horseshoe better, and size up the strength of a great, continental, world-wide movement more accurately, he had better abandon the role of the philosopher and prophet. Until the human heart is drained of pity this crusade will never call a halt.

He brands the petitioners as a lot of "fanatics and hypocrites"—an insignificant minority! Mr. Busch means that any man who does not drink beer is a fool, and that any man who does not loaf in a saloon is a masked pretender to piety. Mr. Busch seems to be as unable to make nice moral discriminations as he is to map the future. Things have come to a pretty pass when a foreign-born Dutch brewer can stigmatize, with impunity, the very best element in every community in America. Mr. Busch's manners are on a par with his morals, and both belong to the unenviable bar-room variety. We would gladly undertake to teach him a few lessons in etiquette and ethics were it not for the fact that his puerile dermatous hide and heart would prevent his profiting by the tutelage.

He alludes in the beginning of his article "to the masses of our American people," with the emphasis upon the word American, and thus seeks to make the impression that he is the representative and champion of all that is distinctive in our American civilization. The palladium of American liberty is imperilled by "fanatics and hypocrites," and this second Father of his Country, though born and reared in a Dutch cradle some 4000 miles away, comes to the rescue! This is the hugest

joke of the season. Mr. Busch's guttural brogue and mellifluous patronymic give him away. He cures nothing for America except as a market for lager beer, and nothing for the sacred name of liberty except as a demagogic word to conjure with. The hand is the hand of Esau, but the voice is the voice of Jacob. Our fight is not against the masses of the American people, but against the beer-guzzling, whisky-selling, foreign-born, anti-American, home-destroying brood of immigrants with Adolphus Busch at the head of the gang. This attitude, as a typical American is a farce, and his fine talk about the constitution and laws the veriest humbuggery. But this is not the first instance in history in which an ass wore a lion's skin without profit either to himself or to his cause. In vain shall the devil of the whisky traffic wear a garb of light. Long ears and cloven hoofs will stick out. Mr. Busch is very much afraid that if prohibition prevails in Dallas that Fort Worth will get all our business. "The hotel trade will surely go to Fort Worth." Thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Busch is the owner of the Oriental Hotel in Dallas, and his solicitude for this elegant tavern not doubt furnished much of the inspiration which prompted his article. He informs us that the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association has invested more than \$1,000,000 in Texas. Others through his influence have expended considerable sums in the State. Now he threatens that if we continue this "local option craze" that he will withdraw these investments and shut down those floodgates through which the golden streams of foreign capital have been pouring into the State. He talks as if he held the commercial destiny of Texas absolutely in his hands. Our answer ought to be this: Not for \$1,000,000, nor for three times \$1,000,000, can Texas be bribed to tolerate this relic of barbarism and this continental importation of vice. As long as our black dirt holds out and God Almighty makes grass grow and cattle to eat it, we need not be afraid of starving. God pity a State whose prosperity is contingent upon the brewing interest and the guardianship of a self-conceited German egotist!

He denominates the prohibitionists of Dallas as "a handful of agitators, free-holders and non-tax-payers." Many of the wealthiest people of Dallas are prohibitionists, and Adolphus Busch knew it when he penned the defamatory remark. When the day of election comes, tax-payers by the score and hundred will be found in alignment with the temperance hosts. Our people will resent this uncalculated insult at the polls.

He next reminds our people that if local option wins the city and State will lose the license fees. We are surprised that an intelligent man would repeat this thread-bare, off-explored argument. Statistics have shown again and again that the revenue derived from the whisky traffic is more than neutralized by the cost of the prosecution of the criminals bred by the vice-producing business. It pours out faster at the spigot than it runs in at the bung, and the State is the loser every time.

Mr. Busch is evidently alarmed. He is afraid of this hard-headed American race when its conscience is once stirred and its heart fired. And well he may be. And it will take something more than an imperial wave of the hand and a puerile exhortation in a newspaper to stop the procession.

Does Mr. Busch expect us to sit idly by while all our most sacred interests are constantly menaced by this unscrupulous trade? Does he suppose that, without a protest, we shall permit this monster devil-fish to stretch out his tentacles and grasp and suck the life-blood and marrow from our hearts and homes?

No. We intend to unwind the coils of this giant serpent and unlock ourselves from the grapple of this stupendous curse.

We intend to fight to the bitter end and to the last ditch the institution which debauches the manhood of our race, which wrings from the eyes of broken-hearted women bitter and unavailing tears, which draws after it in an ever-lengthening line troops of poverty-stricken and helpless children, which breeds a criminal population in a geometrical ratio and bankrupts myriads of our race, which turns life into a tragedy unrelieved by a single ray of hope, here or hereafter, and puts itself squarely and eternally against all that is true and beautiful and good. This traffic is without one compensating feature, and the time has come when a man's attitude toward it is the test of his patriotism and his citizenship. The world will never take another single step forward until this barrier is broken down. Let us brace ourselves for the conflict.

CONNECTIONAL NEWS.

The Bishops and the Board of Missions will meet this year in Louisville, Ky., the one May 1, the other May 3.

Southern Christian Advocate: We may be pardoned for expressing the opinion that, if Charleston is not chosen, Texas ought to have the General Conference of 1895. That Empire State has never had our highest conference to meet in her borders, and she ought to have one, if suitable offers are made. Choose Charleston, brethren. If not that city, then Texas.

New Orleans Advocate: Carondelet Street Church has taken a new departure by inaugurating a movement in the interest of sociability. A meeting is to be held once a month at some residence tendered for the purpose. The first meeting was held last week at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Carre, and was a decided success. It was largely attended and was much enjoyed. We congratulate Bro. Pierce and his flock upon this auspicious beginning. Sociability is frequently too little regarded in the ecclesiastical life of large cities.

Montana Methodist: We know of three brethren who promise to give \$10 apiece to every M. E. Church, South, built in this State. We want seven more volunteers to do so much. The presiding elder of the Helena District favors the organization of a State Epworth League at our coming District Conference at Willow Creek.

Christian Advocate, Nashville: We congratulate Dr. G. W. F. Price, of the Nashville College for Young Ladies, who keeps his eyes always open to the interests of his pupils, for having secured three lectures from Dr. R. W. Deering, of the Western Reserve University, on "Masterpieces of German Literature." These lectures were delivered April 8-12, and dealt respectively with "William Tell," "Faust," and "The Ring of the Nibelung." Dr. Deering is one of the foremost young scholars in the country—a fine illustration of what elaborate cultivation can do for a man that has had the good discipline of a Methodist paragon.

GENERAL CHURCH NEWS.

T. A. Snow, in Christian Advocate, Nashville, says concerning the International Conference of the Epworth League:

Such speakers as Hon. McKenzie Bowell, Prime Minister of Canada; Rev. Carlos Martyn, D. D., the prominent Chicago reformer, and Mr. John Beattie, of New York, are certainly coming. Bishops Hargrove, Hendrix, Fitzgerald and Galloway, of our own Church, and Bishops Vincent, Joyce, Nind and Thoburn, of the M. E. Church, are all to speak. Dr. Hoss, of the Christian Advocate, and Dr. Berry, of the Epworth Herald, are to be heard the closing night. Presidents Jackson, of Texas; Whitaker, of Missouri, and Cooke, of Georgia, are among the younger men who will speak. Rev. George Stuart will lead a sunrise prayer-meeting on Lookout Mountain.

The work of preparing for the

convention is going forward here. The Board of Mayor and Aldermen of our city have shown their appreciation of the meeting by appointing a committee to assist in the entertainment, and appropriated \$500 to be used for that purpose. The Chamber of Commerce also has an active committee co-operating with us. Our own League committee is composed of energetic young Methodists, who are coming up with their work grandly. The twenty Methodist pastors of the city are giving us co-operation, and assisting on every hand. Ground is to be broken for the great tent in a few days and that pushed right forward.

Michigan Advocate:

Gen. Booth obtained an encouraging impression of America. We should not ourselves boast of the qualities he attributes to us, but be thankful for them and seek to increase them. This is his summary: "There is not the same vulgarity one finds in Europe. The people are better educated. They are a nation of professors of religion, a nation of members of Churches. There is an astonishing number of people who publicly profess religion here than in Europe. I very much question. When one considers the vast importation of the foreign element, the moral condition of the country is very remarkable. I do not think America is quite as godless as the old world is."

Northwestern Advocate:

The movement for the establishment of the Russian Greek Church in New York City, is said to be chiefly due to the efforts of Madame Barbara MacGahan, Mrs. MacGahan, the widow of J. A. MacGahan, whose letters to the London Daily News describing the atrocities perpetrated by Turkish bashibazouks upon the people of Bulgaria led to the war between Russia and Turkey and the practical independence of Bulgaria. Mr. MacGahan was an American, born in a log cabin in Ohio, and went to Europe as a correspondent of the New York Herald. During the Russo-Turkish war he was the special correspondent of the Daily News. He was a favorite of the Emperor of Russia, and it is said that that Sovereign favored his selection as ruler of Bulgaria. He died, however, of typhus fever at Pera, near Constantinople, before the Berlin Congress met. His widow, a Russian lady whom he had married several years previously, has since made her home in this country.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The British in Corinto.

England is determined to have satisfaction for the indignities and injuries wreaked upon her citizens by Nicaragua. It will take just \$75,000 to settle this international difficulty. Nicaragua has endeavored to persuade the British to arbitrate the point at issue. Failing in this, she has striven to secure the intervention of the United States. Disappointed again, she is making a show of armed resistance. England has accepted the challenge, and the Wild Swan and the Royal Arthur are not only riding in the Port of Corinto, but the British flag is floating over the Custom House of the same. At the appointed time the British forces landed and took possession of the port of Corinto, and will proceed to collect the indemnity by force. Nicaragua is trying to checkmate this move by declaring Corinto a closed port. This is, in effect, to say that no dutiable goods can be landed there. This, however, is only a bluff game, for, in international law, a port can not be considered closed until it is substantially blockaded. From all accounts Nicaragua is in the wrong. England knows this and is thoroughly determined to carry her point. England is very careful not to encroach upon the rights of the United States or offend the great North American Republic. With a just cause, and clearly within the limits of the laws of nations, she will never relax her grasp until the last dollar is paid and the last grievance redressed. The situation is very interesting, and the eyes of the world are now focussed upon Central America. The British Empire has always

been noted for the protection which she throws around her subjects, no matter where they rest or roam, and this Nicaragua incident is a fresh illustration of her policy and her power.

The Powers Not Satisfied.

Now that the treaty of peace is concluded between China and Japan some of the European powers, and notably Russia, are manifesting symptoms of dissatisfaction. The press reports assure us that Japan has been informed that certain points in the agreement must be modified. France, Germany and Russia object principally to the permanent annexation of the Liao Tung peninsula. They claim that this perpetual hold of a portion of the mainland would threaten Peking and interfere with the real independence of Korea and thus imperil the peace of Asia. Just how far this is purely friendly advice the public must judge. It is the general opinion that Russia will never be satisfied until she gets a favorable harbor upon the Pacific—a coaling station and a rendezvous. Russia's only port in those parts is open only a portion of the year, and she is strongly tempted to make trouble until the object of her ambition is attained. The Mikado has signed the treaty, but Russia has telegraphed the Chinese Emperor, requesting him to withhold his signature for a few days. At this writing there is a possibility of serious complications.

Cuban Affairs.

The fact that the Spanish Government is exercising a more rigid censorship over the press indicates that the insurgent cause is gaining ground. The Spanish troops have suffered severely lately in several engagements. Up to this time there has been no pitched battle or test encounter. It is reported that four hundred men, enlisted in Alabama and Louisiana, mostly miners, have been shipped to a point near Cedar Keys, Florida, destined for Cuba. It is extremely difficult to ascertain the exact status of Cuban affairs.

The Income Tax.

A strong effort is being made to induce the Supreme Court to open up the income tax case for a rehearing. This ought to be done, if possible, for a more anomalous and aggravating situation can hardly be imagined.

The South Carolina Liquor Law.

A United States Judge has decided that the State officers can not seize liquor shipped into the State while in transit. The State officers hold that they can do so as soon as the liquor crosses the State line and before the shipment is completed. The Governor of South Carolina declares that he will not regard the injunction until it has been passed upon by the Supreme Court of the United States. It is terrible to contemplate the barriers thrown in the way of prohibition legislation. The friends of temperance, "never bating a jot of heart or hope, must still bear up and press right on."

PERSONAL.

TEXAS.

Rev. T. H. Brennan, an old veteran, aged eighty-five, who came to Texas in 1832, died April 11.

Bro. G. F. Boyd, of Wichita Falls, and W. F. Clark, of Pilot Point, made us a pleasant call last week.

Bro. A. Webb, of Georgetown, writes us that he would like to assist the brethren in protracted meetings during the summer months.

Mrs. W. H. Purcell, of Gainesville, made the Advocate a pleasant call this week. She was returning home after an apostolic tour of good works.

The venerable and saintly mother of Rev. J. G. Putman, of Hillsboro, passed peacefully away Tuesday, April 23, in the eightieth year of her age. She had been for sixty-five years a member of the Church, and now, at last, the aged

pilgrim has found her long-sought home and rests serenely in the paradise of God.

We have received an invitation to the wedding of Miss Edie Snellson and Mr. Albert T. Hawkins, of Midland, Texas, April 30. The Advocate wishes its young friends much joy.

Rev. S. H. Morgan, of Hearne, mourns the death of his little daughter, who took her flight to heaven on April 24. The bereaved parents are sorely stricken, but the grace of God abounds in them.

In last week's Advocate appeared the marriage notice of Rev. Sam C. Vaughan, of the Northwest Texas Conference, and Miss Dorcas Crossland, of Dresden, Texas. The Advocate extends congratulations. The presiding elder, Rev. J. T. L. Annis, however, grew poetic. He says: "Twas ever thus from Eden's bowers—an ugly man plucks out the flower."

Judge N. A. Steadman, of Fort Worth, who is a fine specimen of the Christian gentleman, and who is an enthusiastic Church-worker, has been appointed by Gov. Culberson to the vacant position on the Railroad Commission. Judge Steadman is thoroughly qualified to fill this responsible place and his numerous friends and the public generally are gratified by the appointment.

SOUTHERN METHODIST.

Bishop and Mrs. O. P. Fitzgerald reached Nashville on the evening of the 19th inst., after a stay of nearly a year in California. They are both in good health, and will remain in Nashville till the May meetings.

Dr. A. Coke Smith, of Norfolk, Va., is bereaved in the death of his son Coke, who was accidentally killed by the discharge of a gun. The young man was sixteen years old and was full of promise. The Doctor has the sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

Rev. George W. Winn, of Nashville, Tenn., died April 19, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. He was an extraordinary man in many ways and eminently useful in his day and generation. He was borne to the tomb by the theological students of Vanderbilt University. Dr. J. D. Barber preached the funeral sermon.

We learn from the Huntsville Independent (Ala.) that Dr. A. B. Jones will be in Texas in a few days, prospecting with a view of taking charge of the Waco Female College. The Doctor being an old, experienced and successful educator, should he take charge of the college, its success will doubtless be assured.

Christian Advocate, Nashville: Though Bishop Haygood has not been able to preach for the past five or six months, he has not been idle. We understand that he has used the time in the preparation of a new book soon to be published. The title of the book is "The Prince and the Monk." It is a study of the times of Savanarola. We venture to say, however, that it will contain a good many things specially applicable to our own days. Bishop Haygood deserves the greatest credit for the indefatigable industry with which he has used his pen. When a man can command his audience as he can, there is good reason why he should write much.

The Journal, Atlanta, Ga.: Jno. T. Waterman, Private Secretary of Speaker Charles F. Crisp, and one of the most prominent newspaper men in Georgia died this afternoon ten minutes past 2 o'clock at the home of his friend, Mr. C. H. Johnson, 264 Whitehall Street. He was stricken with apoplexy last night at 12 o'clock, and after lingering for fourteen hours, passed away. Dr. Heidt and a number of other prominent Methodists have been at Mr. Waterman's bedside all the morning. Mr. Waterman was in every sense of the word a Christian gentleman. His devotion to right was his strongest characteristic. That has been his record for all time.

Christian Advocate, Nashville: Rev. B. E. H. Warren, editor of the Montana Methodist, is a Virginian by birth, principally raised in Missouri; was converted under the ministry of Rev. W. M. Shelton, once a member of the St. Louis Conference, but now a member of the Northwest Texas Conference; joined the St. Louis Conference in 1879; transferred to the Montana Conference eight years ago; was elected President of the Montana Conference in 1889, in the absence of Bishop Key; received his education at Bellevue Collegiate Institute, Caledonia, Mo., and at

Hiwassee College, Tenn. He has a robust constitution, is six feet three inches tall, and weighs 190 pounds. He is an enthusiastic Southern Methodist, and is intensely devoted to the pure doctrines of Methodism. He is very aggressive, and his watchword is "to the ends of the earth" and "to every creature."

Christian Advocate, New York, says, in connection with a Church extension meeting recently held in that city: The address of the evening was delivered by Bishop C. B. Galloway, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who deepened the fine impression already made by him in his recent visit to our city, and extended to new friends the influence of his strong and attractive personality. After an introduction mainly, fraternal and genial, he discussed with much aptness of illustration and clearness of thought the relation of denominational Church extension to the maintenance of the integrity of the spirit, theology, and life of Methodism. His eloquent utterances, clothed convictions as well as sentiments, and his strong loyalty to Methodist institutions seemed quite consistent with the catholic sympathy with which he regards Christians of every name. Bishop Galloway will ever be a welcome guest in New York, both for his own sake and for the spirit of fraternity which must be regarded as the promise of closer fellowship between the two great branches of American Methodism.

GENERAL.

Outlook: Among the most able and eminent theological professors of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland is the Rev. James Orr, D. D., of the department of Church History in the United Presbyterian Divinity Hall in Edinburgh. Professor Orr is now in this country giving a course of lectures in Chicago Seminary. He has had a distinguished career as a scholar, and is already widely known for his contributions to theological thought. The lectures which he delivered on the Kerr Foundation in 1890 and 1891, entitled "The Christian View of God and the World," have had a large sale on both sides of the water.

Northwestern Advocate: Rev. Dr. Adolph Moses, a Jewish rabbi, of Louisville, Ky., paid a high tribute to the late Dr. Broadus, the distinguished Baptist theological professor. The rabbi, in his remarks, said: "The glory of Louisville has departed from her with the departure of John A. Broadus. The saintliest man who has dwelt in this city is left. Our city is like a ring, the precious stone of which has been torn from its setting and lost. He was the most intensely and genuinely religious man I ever knew. Religion was life itself with him." He added that when he came to know and revere in Dr. Broadus a Christian who was truly a man of God, his conception of Christianity underwent a complete change, and, for the first time in his life, Christianity presented itself to him, not as a bundle of unfeeling dogmas, but as a living poem too good to be actualized in a living man.

Independent: At a recent meeting of the trustees of De Pauw University, Bishop Thomas Bowman, who has for twelve years served as Chancellor, asked to be released from his duties. Upon the recommendation of the President of the university, Dr. J. P. D. John, the board unanimously elected ex-Chancellor Charles N. Sims to the vacant position. Dr. Sims is at present pastor of Meridian Street Church, Indianapolis, and was for twelve years Chancellor of Syracuse University. It is believed that he will undertake the work. The duties of the President remain the same as heretofore, except that he will be relieved of the financial administration. He will, as usual, direct the educational policy; while the Chancellor, if he should accept, will direct the financial affairs of the university, and give his entire time and energy to his business interests.

Michigan Advocate: Our friends of the Northwestern were expecting the return of Rev. Charles M. Stuart, B. D., on yesterday, April 23, from his European sojourn. He will at once resume his work as assistant editor. We understand he returns in perfect health. Mr. Stuart, by those near him, is esteemed as one of the loveliest of men, and one of the most scholarly in the Church. No one of his age is more broadly read in literature and theology. His letters, under the head of the "Wile and Wit of Wandering," have been read with the greatest interest.

Devotional.

Christ in the Garden.

The philosophy and metaphysics of this awful hour are utterly out of place in a class. The facts and feelings are legitimate themes.

Christ who had fully accepted this death, and had boldly and cheerfully marched to it at first, recoiled from the appalling reality of redemptive suffering that presented itself (vs. 33, 36). What could it be that such a being so agonizingly shunned? He does not for an instant give up man's redemption, but asks if this one thing is the one indispensable remedy in all God's resources. On getting assurance that it is, he accepts it. "Not what I will, but what thou wilt." Surely we must not seek any other way.

Apology for a mistake is hard for us; paying for a son's dissoluteness for a single night is hard for a father; recovery of more respectability after one fall from virtue is hard for all. What must be the burden of the world's sin forages? Agony for sin is proportioned to one's perception of the beauty of holiness.

We know not the processes of crystallization, the secrets of gravitation; much less the prices current and the modes of merchandising in redemption for sin. These are measureless fields for our investigation. But that ignorance need not prevent our profiting by actual crystallization, gravitation and redemption.

Christ had an unquenchable desire for human sympathy in this great struggle. He does yet. Therefore he knows what we need in our struggles.

"He, in the days of flesh, bleed, And in his measure feels afresh What every member feels."

After such a struggle it is little to go forward submissively to meet the betrayer who comes "with much kissing." Oh that this world had contained one man who could have watched one hour with Christ, and given the dear Lord the comfort of one sympathizing heart! That work had to be done by a strengthening angel.

Let us not withhold our sympathy from the suffering, nor forget that Jesus found his help in solitary, direct, and submissive prayer to God.—Bishop H. W. Warren, in Sunday School Times.

He Knows.

"I need oil," said an ancient monk, so he planted him an olive sapling.

"Lord," he prayed, "it needs rain that its roots may drink and swell. Send gentle showers." And the Lord sent a gentle shower.

"Lord," prayed the monk, "my tree needs sun. Send sun, I pray thee." And the sun shone, gilding the dripping clouds.

"Now frost, my Lord, to brace its tissues," said the monk; and behold the little tree stood sparkling with frost. But at evening it died. Then the monk sought the cell of a brother monk and told his strange experience.

"I, too, have planted a little tree," he said, "and see, it thrives well. But I intrusted my little tree to its God. He who made it knows better what it needs than a man like me. I had no conditions. I fixed not ways nor means. 'Lord, send it what it needs,' I prayed, 'storm or sunshine, wind, rain or frost.' Then has made it, and thou dost know."—Epworth Herald.

Breadth of Life.

The longer I live, the more I am satisfied of two things: first, that the truest lives are those that are cut rose-diamond fashion, with many facets answering to the many-planned aspects of the world about them; secondly, that society is always trying in some way or other to grind us down to a single flat surface. It is hard work to resist his grinding-down action.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Soulmate and Rejoicing

We are writing an imperishable record by our fleeting deeds. Half a dozen pages carry all the story of that journey life of David. It takes a thousand rose trees to make a vital full of essence of roses. The record and issues of life will be condensed into small compass, but the essence of it is eternal. We shall find it again, and have to drink as we have brewed when we get yonder.—Alexander MacLaren, D. D.

Beauty Reveals God.

You see a child blowing soap bubbles. They are as evanescent as anything could be. They are no sooner born than they die. They are of all sizes, of all degrees of brilliancy, and they float off into nothingness with their shadowy walls resplendent with beauty. What do they mean? They mean the sense of beauty in the child and the power of expression. They are in their way an utterance of the artistic feeling and intelligence of their little maker. The foliage of the successive seasons has the same significance. From the opening of the buds in spring to the falling of the dead leaves in autumn the time is brief. What does this endless procession of the seasons, covering the earth

with their fleeting glory, mean? It means the fullness of beauty in the Divine Mind. This bloom of the world, its swift decay and death, followed by a new birth equally gorgeous, is but the play of the divine nature, the free utterance of the infinite exuberance, the ravishing apocalypse of the Eternal Mind.—George A. Gordon, D. D.

No Counterfeit Imbels.

"Did you ever see a counterfeit bank note?"

"Yes."

"Why was it counterfeited?"

"Because the genuine note was worth counterfeiting."

"Did you ever see a scrap of brown paper counterfeited?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because it is not worth counterfeiting."

"Did you ever see a counterfeit Christian?"

"Yes."

"Why was he counterfeited?"

"Because he was worth counterfeiting."

"Was he to blame for the counterfeit?"

"Of course not."

"Did you ever see a counterfeit infidel?"

"Why, no."

"Why not?"

"Ahem!"

We pass the above catechism along.—Selected.

Private Devotion.

Prayer is the door forever open between earth and heaven. Sooner than sound can reach a human ear through this lower atmosphere the longing desire of the spirit rises to the heart of the Eternal Friend.

No privilege enjoyed by the Christian is a greater means of grace and blessing than that of prayer. Its influence is far-reaching, and its power is almost unlimited.

Congregational worship is a duty of all Christians, and its willful neglect is inconsistent with the highest type of personal piety. Family prayer is of the greatest value in promoting religious growth and in securing the blessings which we need. But these do not overrule the necessity for private devotion on the part of each individual Christian.

By private devotion is meant those acts of worship which are performed when we are alone with God. Worshipping God in his church or at the family altar may be carried out from motives of pride, vanity, policy, respectability, or even hypocrisy, but the worship which is unseen by human eyes, and known only to God, cannot be affected by such motives.

Hence acts of private devotion are the surest evidences of a sincere and earnest Christian. The person who intends using the blessings which he receives from God, and desires to live a life of success and power, must spend many hours with him. God is the source of spiritual energy, so when we separate ourselves from the world and converse with him we are sure to receive spiritual power.

The usefulness of personal communion with God must be apparent to all who have had experience in the Christian life, or who have been attentive readers of the Holy Scriptures. Our Lord Jesus Christ said, "When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret, and thy Father which heareth in secret shall reward thee openly."—Mat. 6:6.

It would undoubtedly be best if this duty could be performed at regular periods; for if we frequently neglect our secret devotions, or perform them in a careless, irregular manner, much profit will be lost which would otherwise be derived from them. Every failure to use the hour of secret prayer will tend to a decline of our spirituality.

In many of the most remarkable instances of prevailing prayer recorded in the Bible the entreaties ones were alone with God.

Moses was by himself when he talked with God beside the burning bush. When Elijah, by prayer, raised the child from the dead, not even the mother was present. Cornelius was offering private prayer when the angel flashed upon his solitude. Peter was praying alone upon the house top when he saw that wonderful vision which showed him his duty concerning the Gentiles. John, the Revelator, was alone upon the Island of Patmos when he got nearest to God, and obtained the clearest views of divine things.

The experience of Christian men and women generally is, that their greatest success with God comes when they are alone in their supplications.

"Alone with Jesus! Blessed place! Where I behold him face to face, And every line of beauty trace.—Companionship divine."

"Alone with Jesus, while without Are care and danger, fear and doubt But while with him, the world shut out The joys of heaven are mine."

"Alone with Jesus! oh, the bliss Of holding converse such as this; All anxious care I now dismiss, And all of earth resign."

"Alone with Jesus! oh, how blest! Close folded to my Savior's breast, Be thou, dear Lord, my constant guest, And keep me wholly thine."

DASIE SMITH.

Old and Young.

FOUR LITTLE BUTTONS.

Mrs. Burton was just finishing a dress for her little daughter. "Now I must have four buttons for the yoke," she said. So, taking down her button-bag, she emptied the contents into her lap.

"Here, this is what I want." And she laid four little buttons on the table at her side. Then she gathered the rest from her lap, and put them away.

She had not noticed that one had quietly rolled off of the table to the floor, neither did she hear a little voice call, "Bilbee, Bilbee, where are you?"

"Down here on the floor, behind the curtain."

"Why?"

"'Cause I don't want to be sewed on a little girl's dress."

"No, neither do I. Don't you remember how Sallie used to jerk us open and say 'shutful buttons'?"

"Hush, don't talk so loudly. I'll come down there to you."

Mrs. Burton thought her foot must have touched the table, for another little button rolled down on the floor.

"Bobbie, O Bobbie, where are you?"

"Down here with Bilbee."

"I want to come down. Don't you remember how Sallie's hair used to catch on us, and she nearly pulled us to pieces, wishing there never were any buttons?"

"Yes; and how she used to bang the doors, and talk cross?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Suppose we all hide so we can't be sewed on. It was much more fun in the bag, if it was dark."

Just then the door opened.

"Why, Jessie, are you home from school?"

"Yes, mamma dear; didn't you know it was time? I had good lessons too," she added brightly, as she gave her mother a kiss. "Miss Bradley says I shall soon be ahead of my class."

She took off her hat and put it away, and, unbaiting her coat, said:

"Aren't these nice big buttons, mamma? I always like to button and unbutton them. And how pretty my dress is! What a dear sweet mother you are to do so much for me! Are these the buttons you are going to put on?" They were on Cousin Sallie's dress—weren't they? There are only two here on the table. Will it only need two? Good! there's the lunch-bell. Come on, mamma dear, I'm as hungry as a bear."

Mrs. Burton laid down her work, and the two went out together.

"Bilbee, O Bilbee! did you hear that?"

"Yes."

"I don't believe she'd act that way!"

"I don't, either. Did you notice how gently she talked?"

"Yes, and she didn't slam the door, did she?"

"Nor say one cross word."

"Bilbee!"

"What?"

"I believe it would be nice to be on her dress."

"So do I. Let's get up again."

And when Mrs. Burton came back, she was surprised to find all the little buttons in a row on the table.—*Mary B. Johnston, in Sunday School Times.*

ENJOYING BOOKS.

We never get a chance for a new hold on an author so long as we pretend to enjoy him when we do not. No one can help you on, since you appear to appreciate already; but the reader who admits his inability, gives an incentive to more accomplished readers to help him.

As one goes on, getting familiar with books and bookmen, he begins to realize that it is not a mortal sin to express one's self freely about books. When so accomplished a critic as Andrew Lang comes out and states that he enjoys Rider Haggard, he doubtless helps a good many people to be honest who never intended to be. If you do not like an author, be encouraged by the fact that there are more candid persons than yourself who do not like him; but have your own reasons for the dislike, and not theirs, and do not forget to respect the reasons of those who do not like him, nor think them all allegations.

Practically, we have read no faster than we have enjoyed. Any other kind of reading is a literary "salvation by works." Our literary likes and aversions must have our own reason. Whatever they are, we must honor them as far as they go, and not sit down in a discouraged way and feel ourselves hopelessly unappreciative. Our own likings must be thoroughly liked, and not keep us trembling on the edge of deserting them because no one else likes them. To be really delighted, and not just to think we are, is the mark of advance in getting to be well read.

The great result of reading is that one comes to get atmospheres and flavors rather than facts, and to feel a fine taste here and there, rather than to accomplish a large amount of reading.

With this feeling the ambitious reader may come at last to regard a whole library of unread classics with composure instead of discouragement. It sends us again to the things we have failed to enjoy before with the hope of a new set of delightful sensations.

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A LEAF FROM A FLY-BOOK.

A fishing-rod, limber as a whip and tough as a withe, springs as Damascus steel; there is a volume of poetry in it never to be written, and note by note it gives forth music of Nature's own, too fine for any other instrument's capacity. Every cast opens a fresh key and closes an ancient string. The angler inclines his ear to catch a strain of that enthusiasm which has trailed its refreshing reminiscences along the pages of the most charming literature ever penned by healthy geniuses.

A rod, a reel, a fly-book, lines, leaders and flies, a willow creek and a pair of wading boots; at thought of these there comes a murmur and a swash, the blending voices of a hundred cool brooks, the sigh of spring in the velvet confusion of bird songs, and the piping of vernal frogs.

Yes; and how she used to bang the doors, and talk cross?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Suppose we all hide so we can't be sewed on. It was much more fun in the bag, if it was dark."

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call nature. We grow like what we contemplate, not like what we affect to imitate; the distinction is important. As the angler goes down the current of the brook his spirit becomes liquid and crystal-clear, so that everything is reflected in it. The gay wavings of hakey and the flame of the oriole make a harmonic chord of color with which the violets on the banks and the dogwood blooms blend their tenderer strains of sweetness. Your Waltonian may not be an aesthete, but he is receptive to a degree which renders his nature luminous, as if all the warmth and strength of sun and of springtime were inlittered to the center of his life.

If a boy is to grow into manhood a stalwart optimist with a good grip in his hand-shake, a clear eye, a robust spirit and a liberal brain, let him begin early and learn angling. If you spare the rod you may spoil the boy. Lethargy is a terrible disease when it is fastened upon a full-grown man.—*Maurice Thompson, in New York Independent.*

A LIGHT-HOUSE LESSON.

A friend told us that he was visiting a light-house lately, and said to the keeper: "Are you not afraid to live here? It is a dreadful place to be constantly in."

"No," replied the man, "I am not afraid, we never think of ourselves here."

"Never think of yourselves! How is that?"

NORTH TEXAS FEMALE COLLEGE AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. SHERMAN, TEXAS.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE CONTRIBUTIONS received during the last month for our NEW BUILDING:

Hugh Perry	\$100.00
Cullers & Henry	100.00
Andrews Binkley	200.00
Tom Randolph	200.00
Murphy, Son & Co.	200.00
J. M. Binkley	100.00
Dillard & Muse	100.00
Roberts, Hartwick & Taylor	150.00
Joe T. Engle	10.00
Gregory, Wheat & Shuey	25.00
Pittman & Harrison	25.00
Mrs. L. A. Kidd Key	1000.00
Eagle Mills	25.00
J. B. Cummins	50.00
W. Elliott	50.00
J. R. Cole	50.00
Craycroft & McKinstry	35.00
J. R. Elliott	25.00
J. A. Stanfield	40.00
Washington Iron Works	50.00
R. E. Smith	50.00
J. E. Mitchell	50.00
H. I. Hall	50.00
Wm. H. Blum	50.00
W. S. Binkley	50.00
S. E. Elliott	25.00
W. H. Yarbrough	2.00
Annie Price	5.00
Annie Holt	3.00
Mant Ingram	5.00
Corvillia Harper	1.00
Ila Carter	1.00
Josie Smith	1.00
Wardie Townes	2.00
Carrie Padgett	2.00
Nora Key	5.00
Miss L. Reed	2.00
Mr. Crisler	10.00
J. P. Gernan	10.00
Minnetta Kern	2.00
Calumet Tea and Coffee	10.00
Ed. D. Stige	20.00
B. F. Blakeney	2.50
Pres. C. Thumond	10.00
Mr. Burger	10.00
Mr. Hampton	1.00
Mrs. Tom Cole	10.00
O. F. Wyrick	25.00
C. S. Smith	15.00
M. G. Hiedlerbrand & Son	15.00
E. Arnoldi	10.00
T. W. Hudson	5.00
Geo. Staples	10.00
G. M. Elie	5.00
W. R. Brens	10.00
E. F. Hanson	5.00
H. P. Mayer	5.00
J. W. Gulick	5.00
Emory Tolbert	5.00
J. P. Anderson	5.00
R. W. Yates	5.00
C. F. Griddle & Co.	5.00
J. C. Langley	5.00
Miss Bush Smith	10.00
T. M. Taylor	25.00
M. S. Hudson	25.00
Nora A. Fitch	25.00
May Fitch	25.00
M. McManus	10.00
Theo. J. Kirchhof	25.00
The Arcade	25.00
J. M. Everheart	10.00
C. R. Roundtree	25.00
Irvin & Wilson	20.00
E. Metz	20.00
H. S. Kimball	10.00
A. Hanson	10.00
Geo. McKinstry	15.00
Walter C. Jones & Co.	200.00

Our gifted little pupil, Zella Hoeker, while visiting her home (Clarksville) collected \$51 for the New Building.

Sunday School.

Address all communications for Sunday School Dept. to Rev. L. W. Clark, Paris, Texas.

This is certainly a model school, and this letter reads between the lines.—
Rev. S. S. DEPT.

DEAR SIR:—We have a quiet little town with a Methodist Church in it and one of the best preachers in the East Texas Conference for our pastor—Rev. V. A. Godley.

Bro. Godley is beloved and respected by all denominations, the Baptists, Presbyterians and Cumberland Presbyterians, and especially so with the young people. He is doing a good work.

I began with the intention of simply writing of our Sunday-school. We have thirteen teachers and 140 pupils on our roll. There are three other Sunday-schools here. We never think of going into winter quarters, though, of course, the school is smaller in bad weather.

Our school is gradually growing in interest and attendance, last Sunday every teacher was present and only about eighteen pupils of the entire roll absent.

We have one class (not Bible-class) that eight-tenths of the class wear glasses, and three of them have grand children and yet are not too old to attend Sunday-school. This, the "spectacle class," as it is called, is composed of lawyers, doctors, bankers, merchants and mechanics, and is taught by J. E. Shook, our efficient County Attorney and son of the late Rev. Jeff Shook, of early Methodism in Texas.

As Superintendent, I can truly say, no Sunday-school has a more faithful and prompt corps of teachers. They are conscientious Christian workers and the greater portion of our large children are in the church as the result of this faithful work.

With such teachers, a wide-awake pastor, good, active officers—except the Superintendent, who is about the poorest thing in the whole school—God's blessing will accomplish good.

I felt it due the school to mention this to you, and thought it might encourage others to do likewise.

I. K. FRAZER,
Rusk, Texas, Superintendent.

[Let some teacher represent the school, and don't wait on Superintendent.—
Ed. S. S. DEPT.]

Dear Bro. Clark:

After waiting for some time to see if our Superintendent or Secretary would send in a report from our Sunday-school, I have concluded to write you a short article in behalf of our Sunday-school at Oak Glen. We have about fifty pupils and are moving on nicely, with Mr. W. R. Sikes as Superintendent; Mr. J. L. Seidler, Assistant Superintendent; Miss Helen Grayson, Secretary. Our Superintendent is doing his best to make the Sunday-school as interesting as possible for all that attend. I think we have as good a country Sunday-school as anywhere, considering the surroundings. We have only three intermediate classes, viz: Senior, intermediate and infant. The senior class is under the supervision of Mr. J. L. Seidler, which speaks well for the class. The infant class is under the supervision of Miss Helen Grayson, who makes herself interesting and agreeable to all the little ones. I will put my class, the intermediate, against any class for good behavior, close attention, and good lessons. We have a short talk of about five minutes on the lesson every Sunday by the Superintendent or some member of the Sunday-school. Bro. J. E. O'Neal is our pastor for this year. He seems to be very deeply interested in the church and Sunday-school work. May God give him a successful year in his ministerial labors. We are preparing to celebrate Children's Day. We have two weekly prayer-meetings every Wednesday and Sunday nights. May God's richest blessings rest upon all engaged in the Sunday-school work. I will close with success to the ADVOCATE. Yours truly,
FLORIDA WOOD,
Christian, Texas.

ATTENTION, SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOARD!

"It is also recommended that a Conference Sunday-School Convention be held annually within the bounds of the conference at such time and place as may be designated by the Conference Sunday-school Board, and under such regulations and programme as this board may provide."—
Discipline, Par. 27.

"Let every Sunday-school, so far as practicable, be organized into a Missionary Society, auxiliary to the Board of Missions."—
Discipline, Par. 27.

"The third Sunday in May, or as near thereto as practicable, shall be observed as Children's Day throughout our Church with appropriate services."—
Discipline, Par. 27.

SECOND QUARTER LESSON, MAY 12.

JOHN DEFEAT THE HIGH PRIEST.

Mark 14:1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT: *He is despised and rejected of men;—Isa. 53:3.*

The Sanhedrim of the ancient Jews was the supreme court, where all great affairs, both of religion and policy, were tried. They claimed that it was instituted by Moses, Num. 11, consisting of seventy elders, and continued from Moses to Ezra without interruption.

The real origin of this high court of the Jews is not clearly settled. The most plausible theory is that it was first instituted in the time when the Maccabees began to administer the government under the title of high priests. Its authority was extensive, having appellate jurisdiction over all inferior courts, while the King, the high priest and the prophets were subject to its decisions. They were expected to be versed in the written and traditional law, and were regarded as authority on the law and the prophets.

We are told by Mark that there were assembled, with the high priest, all the chief priests and the elders and the scribes.

This seems to have been a packed jury, and those only were called to get together who had personal grudges against the Savior. The priests had been often reproved by him on account of their selfish greed. The traditions of the elders had been branded as a fraud, while the scribes had been exposed by his frequent allusions to them in connection with the Pharisees and hypocrites.

It is certain that Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus were not present, for it is stated that they all conspired him to be guilty of death, but Mark 15:1, says: "The same (council) had not consented to the counsel and deed of them," while Nicodemus had said, "Doth our law judge any man before it hear him, and know what he doeth?"—John 7:51.

The arrest was made at or near the gate of Gethsemane, and Peter, willing to show himself a brave defender of his Master, drew his sword and cut off the ear of Malchus, but Jesus, by a touch, healed the ear and thus prevented a breach of the law, for had he submitted to a resistance on the part of his disciples, he would have been liable to indictment for insurrection or treason. Jesus had so conducted his eventful life that there was not even the semblance of a charge against him. He had been prudent in his public teachings as well as his private life, so that even his bitterest enemies were forced to confess that there was no wrong found in him. The trial was a mockery, for one witness contradicted another, and finally they took the saying of Jesus, that he is the Christ, the Son of the Blessed, and in this statement the high priest put his

clothes and declared they had made out a case against him.

Our Lord appears grandest in the midst of apparent defeat, and even the miracles he wrought, or the glory he displayed in the presence of the listening thousands, do not overshadow the admirable carriage of his majestic personage on this occasion. The insults of the mob, the foolish and impertinent questions of the high priests, the false statements of perjured witnesses, the cowardice of his friends, the loneliness of his situation, the threats of crucifixion, the crown of thorns, his face bespattered with spittle, none of these things move him. His very silence is terrible and overwhelming, the calmness of his serene countenance, his self-possession in the midst of such confusion, his grace and dignity before so much disrespect and dishonor, throw confusion into deliberations of the court, and render the priests nervous and irritated.

He kept the law and made it honorable. He described here in the Delegation, and Christ is now filling the description, and in doing so, he declares his statements true that *he is the Son of the Blessed.*

It was, probably, easy for Jesus to exhibit a spirit of amiability while he rode the crest of the popular wave, but when all had forsaken him, and the glory of the world had died, when stern opposition confronted him, and the end of his mortal life drew near, his integrity glows with intense light. How different with Peter, who now followed him up to the cross!

We should not lose the picture of Christ and Peter, nor should we forget that the pith of the sermon was in the fact that he kept the law, and his innocence was proclaimed by the very court that sentenced him to die. Peter had experienced more promise than any of the disciples, and if any man could be placed in the midst of help to guard him against failure, Peter ought to have been that man.

If any would say that Christ was only a good man, let him review the life and character of Peter up to the hour of his denial. Bold as a lion, and as confident of final success as could be expressed in human speech, he had been the tried and trusted leader of the company who followed Jesus through all the scenes of triumph and tribulation. Peter had claims to being a good man, for he could read the counsels of God with his discerning eye of faith, and unswerving varied and false judgments of the world as to who Christ was, he comes boldly forth with the revelation from God: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

These humble disciples had followed Christ even through the garden, but the appalling scenes which followed were too much for humanity, and Christ must tread the wine-press of the wrath of God alone. No man can ever know the agony, beginning with Gethsemane and ending with the cross. The look he gave was one of sorrow and sympathy, for he knew the weakness of the flesh; not that he looked on sin with any degree of allowance, but that he pitied the frailty of humanity, and would encourage by his look of love the falling disciple.

It is said that circumstances make men, meaning that circumstances offer for the opportunity to manhood. We find that great men seem to group together and these groups are founded on the most stirring trials in a nation's history. Circumstances do not make men, but they discover men and reveal the admirable qualities which would otherwise be unobserved, but the eye of God sees them, and the ordinary trials of life are so used as to discover to his eye the true gold of human excellence.

This last trial in the life of Jesus served to discover to the world the underlying love he had for sinners. It has served to set out before the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. It proved him equal to death as he had shown himself equal to the emergencies of life, while his resurrection from the grave crowned the whole with the light of immortality.

He had preached to the multitude, and we thought him the grandest preacher the world ever saw—and he was. His attitude on the Gethsemane, after that night of prayer, when he endured his agonies and probabilities to them the everlasting gospel, was supremely grand, and no painter can ever reproduce the circumstances of the occasion. He is much more than man as he feeds the five thousand with the loaves and fishes enlarging to meet the demands, just like grace abounding as sin requires it. But no sermon he ever preached, his deliverance before the Sanhedrim, the long and overawing silence which baffled court and intimidated the false witnesses, is at first broken in answer to the question of the high priest. He had given Jesus the opportunity to declare his Sanhedrim before the Sanhedrim, and his sweet voice is heard, which calls the attention of all eyes to his calm and placid countenance. The glow of love is seen through the dust and spittle and blood of his face, his benevolent eyes aglow with the might and power of the expiation he is about to deliver: "I am, and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven."

If they could have seen the truth and felt the meaning of these words, the court would have dissolved and left him sitting alone.

Then he will be judge and they will be before him, when that awful day comes, but, blinded by sin, they rush on against the light of the Scriptures which testified to these very truths. When envy is once aroused there is no longer any reason. Envy takes away all the admirable qualities of

our natures; it dethrones reason and chills the finer sensibilities of the soul; it makes us forget the obligations of life, and disregard the laws of God. It was envy that prompted Cain to kill his brother, and thus early in the history of the world to record the dark and damning sin of murder.

It separated Isaac and Ishmael, and spoiled the otherwise happy home of Abraham.

Jacob and Esau were rent apart, and as a stranger and pilgrim Jacob wandered from home to avoid the bloody hand of his unnatural brother.

Instigated by this diabolical passion, the brothers of Joseph conceived murder and brought forth the history of a disrupted home, a disconsolate and broken-hearted father and personal experience of shame and confusion.

Envy knows no limitations and respects no personage. It enters the palace of the king, and tears from his head the crown of his fathers. It invades the cottage of the poor and robs him of his little all. It forces its way to the house of the ruler of the world, and the ruler of his own spirit and trusts in God is the only man who is not visited by this diabolical spirit called envy.

When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from *How's Baking Powder*, why don't you try it yourself? It is highly recommended.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

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Epworth League.

Address all communications for Epworth League to Rev. E. C. McCoy, Alvord, Texas.

Texas Leagues have set an example for the Leagues of the entire Church. Bishop Galloway said a while thing when he said, that in order to hold the young people to the Church, we must put them to work. Unless the Epworth League has some definite work mapped out for it, it will not succeed. An aimless life is a failure just so a League that is not working for the accomplishment of any special purpose is bound to fail.

Texas Leagues could not have done a better thing for themselves than to agree to support three missionaries in the foreign field. This gives the Leagues of our State some definite work to do, and unless we are very much mistaken, the accomplishing of this work will vitalize and energize our young people, and develop in them a more zealous missionary spirit; and we confidently expect a great deal more local work from these Leagues.

Interest in the foreign work always increases the interest in the home work.

Again, the Texas Leagues could not have done a better thing for the Church than to undertake this foreign missionary work. Talk about loyalty! The League not only professes devotion to the Church, but proves this devotion by her work. At a time when an inner use in missionary work, was almost imperative, and at a time when it seemed that the Church would not respond to the call, Texas Leagues say: "We will keep three missionaries in the field."

Now let the Leagues in other States take similar action, and there will be a mighty increase in the missionary work of our Church.

The State Conference was so immense that it was simply impossible to take it all in. Its influence upon the League movement in Texas is incalculable. How it broadened the views of hundreds who imagined that the League was a small thing!

To Rev. J. R. Nelson and his committee are due a vote of thanks from every Leaguer and the highest praise for the splendid programme which they furnished us. It could not have been improved upon. To put Nelson at the head of anything insures success.

MISS TUCKER told the writer that she considered the Jubilee Meeting Thursday night the most wonderful meeting she ever attended, considering the fact that it was held in the opera house and was not a regular revival. A number were converted; how many no one knows.

Here is what several young men and young ladies said in the testimony meeting Thursday night: "I am going home and put myself in the hands of my pastor and tell him to use me in doing anything he desires me to do." Brethren, this means something. Let every Leaguer make the same resolution.

EVERYBODY got happy in the Jubilee Meeting. The three floors of the opera house were packed. Bro. Bolton, way up on the third floor, said, in his characteristic way: "Dr. Steel, we are in the third heaven."

The League editor wants to make his department as helpful and interesting as possible. Will not everyone who reads this send him some item of interest for publication? A word from your League might encourage other Leagues.

BRO. PIERCE, in his editorial last week, suggested that the League build an immense pavilion, in some attractive city, capable of seating great crowds, where the State Conference each year can be held. We believe the idea a good one. Certainly, after the Houston gathering, the necessity of having such a pavilion can not be doubted. We would like to hear from others on this movement.

REV. J. R. NELSON has a very successful way of conducting the Literary Department of the League. No League in Texas surpasses the Georgetown League along this line. We hope he will write out his plan and send it to us for the League Department.

The conductors on several of the railroads said the Leaguers were the

nicest crowd they had ever handled. One conductor came in our coach and requested the young people to sing for him.

GRAHAM LEAGUE.

The Graham Epworth League is just now emerging from its weakest and darkest period. Our new church has been in course of erection during the winter, and we have had to occupy an old and uncomfortable school-house for our devotional meetings. Much credit is due Bro. B. S. Doty, our First Vice-President, for keeping up these meetings throughout the winter, regardless of weather and the uncomfortable building. His zeal and faithfulness have been an inspiration to the little band who met with him each Sunday afternoon.

Our new church will be completed in a few weeks now, and we will worship God in a building that will be a credit to our Church and our town.

We have monthly social meetings at private residences where the ladies of the Epworth League, the ladies of our church and the ladies of the community are gathered. Bro. W. A. Davis, our Third Vice-President, is going to organize for literary work in a short time. Owing to the hard winter and lack of enthusiasm among members, this work has been sadly neglected by our League in the past.

Sister Alice A. Barnett has charge of our Department of Charity and Help during this term. She is an active, Christian worker, full of enthusiasm for the success of the League, and we feel that this department is in good hands.

Query—What do you think of the League joining with the Christian Endeavor, Young People's Union, and other young people's organizations in a town for a monthly mass-meeting, with a programme of songs, addresses, recitations, prayers, etc., alternating between churches?

P. A. MAITIN,
President Graham League.

CORN HILL LEAGUE.

Our League is taking the day. Crowds grow larger every meeting. We organized March 17 with twenty charter members. Now we are forty strong. We had the pleasure of having our pastor with us at our last business meeting. We had a grand rally. One brother remarked: "The League is a grand thing." Our Literary Department, conducted by Bro. J. L. Dunn, is moving forward. I see in the League a grand and glorious work. There is much we can do if we work with a will. Let us put our shoulder to the wheel and march on to victory, and let every-body say, "Amen."

R. N. O'NEAL,
LEAGUES ORGANIZED.

I organized an Epworth League here April 7 with twelve members. N. B. Mitchell, President; M. S. Minner, Secretary; Miss Elsie Crook and Miss Lizzie Whitfield, Secretary, and Miss Lizzie Whitfield, Treasurer.

We organized a League at Shive Sunday night, the 11th, with a membership of thirty-four. The following officers were elected: Mr. S. S. Shorter, President; Miss Maud Randle, First Vice-President; Mr. Willie Waddell, Second Vice-President; Miss Lucy Austin, Third Vice-President; Miss Elsie McKinley, Secretary.

With an effort for spirituality we will have a good League.

J. L. WHITE, P. C.

DALLAS E. P. LEAGUE.

The Dallas Epworth League Union met in its regular monthly meeting Monday night at Haskell Avenue. A large number of Leaguers were present and much interest manifested. The delegates to the State League Conference returned full of enthusiasm and zeal, and have, by their reports, awakened new life throughout all the Leagues in the city. The principal features of the session were reports from the various League Presidents and the discussion of plans for the ensuing year.

A committee of five was appointed to organize Leagues in Dallas District, and we hope soon to have a League at every appointment.

The coming session of the North Texas League Conference was also discussed and a committee appointed to secure a special car for the Dallas delegation, and to secure a crowd to fill it.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Our State Epworth League Conference, held at Texas Leagues to the support of three missionaries in foreign fields for three years; and

Whereas, We recognize in this a forward movement calculated to bind us as Leagues in closer union, and to identify us with our Church in her great work of sending the gospel to all nations; be it

Resolved, That we, representing the various Epworth Leagues of Dallas, declare ourselves in hearty accord with this movement, and pledge cheerfully our portion of the necessary amount to be raised under authority of the State League Mission Committee.

Whereas, The State Epworth League Conference passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Texas State Epworth League declares and pledges its uncompromising warfare upon the beer and liquor traffic in our State; therefore, be it

Resolved, by the Union League of Dallas, That we heartily endorse said resolution, and, furthermore, pledge our individual support to and labor in behalf of the coming local option contest in the city of Dallas, and call upon all friends of law and order and sobriety to join with us in putting down this nefarious traffic with all its far-reaching diabolism.

A. K. RAGSDALE,
CHAIRMAN.

Texas should lead at the International League Conference. In order to do this we must secure low railroad rates.

The committee appointed at Houston is working with this in view.

IVORY SOAP IT FLOATS

"Wax Yellow," "Light May Green," "Fashionable Brown," and "Fine Orange" are artificial soap colors, used by manufacturers.

Do you not prefer your soap as you prefer your butter, of good natural color?

THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI.

They find that they can work to a better advantage by having the names of parties who contemplate going.

If you have decided to go, or if you are thinking of going, please write me at once, stating route you prefer. A. K. RAGSDALE, Dallas, Texas.

TOPIC FOR MAY 12.

Man's Frailty and Mortality.—Job 14:1-12.

Life is about as in many forms. Air, earth and water are all full of life. We drink it, we inhale it, we bathe in it. We step upon it whenever we go. Birds, insects, worms, fish, animals, trees, flowers, and vegetation of all kinds, are to be seen in the world, and they are found in every conceivable variety. We are astonished when we consider how much life there is in this world. The earth teems with life in countless forms.

But while there is so much life, there is just as much death. Everything that lives today is doomed to die. There is not a tree that grows, nor a bird that sings, nor a flower that blooms, nor a child that laughs, nor a man that toils, nor anything that lives, but that must die sooner or later. Death reigns in the world. What an appalling thought that death is as extensive as life!

Job was greatly distressed both in body and mind, life seemed to him to be a very undesirable thing. From the depth of his own experience he could say: "Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble." To Job, at this time, life was indeed full of trouble. His days and nights were a burden. And we are all conscious that life is not all sunshine; it often grows dark about us; the clouds hover, and the storms blow. Where is the man or woman who has never been in trouble?

Job was conscious also of the shortness of life: "Man is of few days. He is cut down like the flower, and flees like the shadow." As he looked back over his past life it seemed like a dream. The years now seemed to have been only days.

We never begin to realize the shortness of life until we stand by the brink of the grave. But the longest life in this world seems short at its close. O, how swiftly we are all passing to the great beyond!

Job realized again the nature of human life. It was like the flower—like the shadow. The flower soon fades, and all its beauty is gone. The shadow is soon lost in the gloom of night.

Isaiah had the same idea when he said: "We all do fade as a leaf." You have seen the fair young bride as she has stood at the altar in the bloom of life. Years go by and you see her again, but the roses have left her cheeks, and the wrinkles are visible upon her face. Once more you see her—her eyes are dim, her hair is gray, her shoulders bent, her step uncertain—fading, fading, she totters into the grave.

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delays are occasioned, besides causing
confusion in the office.

THE PRESS.

The Christian Advocate, New
York, furnishes the following in-
stances of presumption. To vio-
late the laws of nature and to need-
lessly expose one's self to danger
is tempting God. The devil tried
to inveigle our Savior into this
seemingly innocent performance:

It is said that when Mr. Glad-
stone was in Mentone he stood a
considerable time bareheaded list-
ening to an address of the Mayor.
Someone requested him to keep
his hat on, and he said: "I am
not weak from old age yet; don't
fear." This is the first real sign
of Mr. Gladstone's being old that
we have noted. It has been well
said that "old age begins when
there is an attempt to conceal it."

William Cullen Bryant had the
same sort of vanity. He delivered
in this city a speech at the unveil-
ing of the statue to Mazzini, the
Italian statesman; the sun was very
hot, and he declined to have an
umbrella held over his head, and a
short time afterward received the
stroke which ended his days.

Richard Vaux, a citizen whom
Philadelphia mourns, shortened
his days by acting as though he
were perennially young; which in-
deed he seemed till recently, and
then, refusing to conform to the
indications that the time had come
for moderation, brought on a fatal
attack.

The Westminster Gazette prints
a good story about old Carlyle
which contains a wholesome moral:

Mrs. Wilson tells a story about
Carlyle and Thackeray, which has
been told before, but which may
be new to some readers. Several
artists at the Royal Academy din-
ner, sitting in the neighborhood
of these great men, were express-
ing their enthusiasm about Titian.
"His glorious coloring is a fact
about Titian," said one; "and his
glorious drawing is another fact
about Titian," cried a second. So
they went on till Carlyle, who had
been listening in silence to their
rhapsodies, interrupted them by
saying, with a slow deliberation
which had its own impressive im-
pact: "And here I sit, a man
made in the image of God, who
knows nothing about Titian, and
cares nothing about Titian—and
that's another fact about Titian."
Thackeray was sipping claret at
the moment. He paused and
bowed courteously to Carlyle.
"Pardon me," he said, "that is not a
fact about Titian. But it is a
fact—and a lamentable fact—about
Thomas Carlyle."

We find in the editorial depart-
ment of the Wesleyan Advocate
an article with the caption:
"Pious Pottering, while History
is Making," which is timely and
suggestive. Christendom has for
a long time wasted half of its en-
ergy upon collateral issues. It is
certainly time to call a halt.

Men of the world see clearly the
great revolution going forward in
the East, however slow the Church
may be in reading the signs of the
times. Says the New York Tribune:

In 1894, Japan had 1864 miles of
railroad, one-half of it having been

built during the four years preceding.
China up to date has only about 100
miles, but the initial prejudice against
it is not so violent as formerly,
either in the court or among the
people. The Empress Dowager has
been won over to the side of rail-
ways, and she is, and has been, a
tremendous power there, shaping the
whispers as well as the trumpeting
of the throne, and her accession to the
ranks of progress, with Li-Hung-
Chang and Prince Kung at their
head, must be looked upon as of
great importance.

O, that the Church would awake
to the crisis of missions! Would
not the Church awake if the min-
istry would open its eyes? Why
should God-commissioned men be
fumbling with metaphysical vagaries
and peddling from their pulpits
second-hand science at such a
thrilling time? Worse, why should
divinely called men be wasting at-
tention on petty gossip and mali-
cious tale-bearing with such great
themes calling for consideration?
Pious pottering over nothing in the
presence of the great opportuni-
ties of to-day is next door to
downright wickedness.

The Michigan Advocate exhorts
the preachers most earnestly to in-
struct rich men in regard to their
obligations to the world. We be-
lieve that the main reason why our
rich men do not fulfill the duties
of their stewardship more con-
scientiously and industriously is
because they have never been
plainly, systematically and per-
sistently taught. Abusing rich
men is one thing; teaching them,
in the fear of God, their duty is
another. The ministry has woful-
ly broken down at this point. But
it is not too late to reform:

Preach the gospel to rich men.
Talk salvation to them straight.
Show them that you care more for
their spiritual safety than for their
cash. Be concerned for their con-
dition. It is to be feared that rich
people are really the most neg-
lected class in the Church. An
exchange tells of a very wealthy
man, member of a sister Church in
a Southern city, who on his
dying bed sent for the rector of
his Church. On his arrival the
sick man pointed his finger at him,
and said: "I am dying and going
to hell, and you are the cause of
it!" "Oh said the rector, now
trembling with fright, "Surely you
are mistaken." The poor man re-
plied: "No; you knew I was a
sinner, though constant at the
services, but because I was rich,
you were afraid to reprove, exhort,
or try to save me"—and thus he
died. The Richmond Christian
Advocate says that an old million-
aire recently said to his new pas-
tor, who had promptly dared to do
his duty: "You are the first man
that ever spoke to me about my
soul." Brethren, these things
ought not to be so.

REV. WALTER E. EVANS.

Rev. Walter E. Evans, son of Rev.
C. A. Evans, our preacher at Gran-
bury, died one of the most triumph-
ant deaths I ever witnessed, at my
home, this evening at 8:30.

He returned from the League Con-
ference full of zeal and faith. Was
taken sick last Monday and suffered
intensely from the hour he was
taken to his death, but through it all
without a murmur.

This is the third son in two months
Bro. Evans has buried. Pray for
him. I. Z. T. MORRIS,
April 28, 1895.

JERUSALEM, AND OUT AS FAR AS BETHANY.

The first Sabbath of this new year
was spent in the "City of the Great
King." And an ideal day it was.
Such an one as I imagine often bent
its soft skies over our Lord as he came
up from Galilee, and laden the cool
morning air with its perfume, while
the flowers put on fresh and fairer
tints because he was passing by. I
was aroused by the ringing of church
bells summoning the faithful to early
prayer. They seemed so like the
echoes of my own Christian land, that
I had to take anew my bearings to be
assured that this was really the do-
minion of the Moslem. And grateful
indeed was the thought, that however
extravagant and grotesque the service
of Greek and Latin Churches, the
Holy Land of our Lord's earthly
ministry was not entirely in alien
hands—that the city of his cruel
death and yet mighty triumph, there
were hearts that tenderly loved him,
and many sacred shrines dedicated to
his service.

Our party attended service at Christ
Church (Church of England) on Mt.
Zion, a modest, tasteful structure,
erected about ten years ago. Quite a
good congregation was present, com-
posed largely of tourists. The "Bishop
of Jerusalem" occupied a seat near
the chancel, but took no part in the
service. We heard a very excellent
and helpful sermon from the pastor,
on a subject appropriate to the Week
of Prayer, appointed by the Evangeli-
cal Alliance, which, with Christians
throughout the world, he purposed to
observe. After the sermon we had
the Holy Communion. I counted it
a gracious privilege to worship with
the Lord's people and receive those sac-
raments in Jerusalem, and not far
from the very spot where his
blessed body was broken and his blood
shed for the world's redemption.
There was a deeper significance in that
sacrament and a more sacred sweet-
ness in the service than I had ever
experienced before. One of the hymns

sung was that favorite in the psalmody
of all Churches, beginning with the
line, "Brightest and best of the sons
of the morning."

In the early afternoon several min-
isters and myself concluded that we
would walk over the Mount of
Olives—"a Sabbath-day's journey"—
and spend an hour in Bethany. En-
tering the city through the Jaffa Gate,
and walking down the Via Dolorosa,
we saw tradesmen, large and small,
and hawksters of every description, as
busy as on other days of the week.
Some closed doors, however, were
silent but eloquent protests against
the general desecration of the Lord's
day. We passed out "St. Stephen's
Gate," so named because of its sup-
posed nearness to the place of Stephen's
martyrdom, and where "the
blessed apostle" laid down his life,
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martyrdom, and where "the
blessed apostle" laid down his life,
and walking down the Via Dolorosa,
we saw tradesmen, large and small,
and hawksters of every description, as
busy as on other days of the week.
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of Israel, where the ark of the cove-
nant was kept, and many other im-
portant events occurred in the history
of God's chosen people.

Just over the brow of Olivet, as we
began our descent toward Bethany,
most unexpectedly we caught a charm-
ing view of the distant Jordan valley,
of the Dead Sea shimmering under a
cloudless afternoon sun, and the
mountains of Moab beyond, with Mt.
Bashan as the crowning peak. Every
foot of that road is historic. We
passed the spot where the barren fig
tree stood which our Lord cursed and
it withered away. There is Beth-
phage, "the house of unripe figs,"
and "the village over against you,"
from which the ass and colt were
brought for our Lord's triumphal
entry into the city. A few minutes'
walk brought us to Bethany, the
little group of houses, under the shade
of the palm trees, so tenderly associ-
ated with the restful and social hours of
our "Elder Brother."

And this is Bethany, and here alone
The favored family whom Jesus loved;
To whose warm, humble welcome 'twas his
Practicing the path that now I pass along,
Off to retire from foes and wavering friends.

Of course the first place of interest
to which our feet eagerly turned was
the old ruined church on the supposed
site of the house of Mary and Martha.
What blessed memories lingered
there! Probably just there Lazarus
died, and a few paces away the Lord
stood at his tomb and awoke the
sleeper. In that place he had spent
many a restful night after weary
labors of the day in the city. Very
near were the ruins of a large church,
built by St. Helena, to mark the site
of the house of "Simon the leper." In
that house, at a feast, appeared "a
woman having an alabaster box of
very precious ointment," and in-
cense a tribute of love to her Lord,
anointed him for his burial—an act of
faith which throughout the world shall
"be told as a memorial of her." After
gathering a few stones from the
ruins and plucking some grasses from
the old home of Mary and Martha,
we went to the tomb of Lazarus—a
deep vault reached by a narrow spiral
stone stairway. It is probably the
remains of an old subterranean chapel,
and doubtless the place where he lay,
being the place where "Jesus wept,"
and woke the dead. We also had
the privilege of looking into the
house of one of the villagers, and of
seeing how they lived. Gloomy
enough are those caves in the side of
the hill, with not a window to admit
the sunlight, no covering for the floor
of dirt or stone, and not a chair,
bedstead, or table. In large stone
jars the wheat was kept, of which
the flour was ground by the women
for daily bread as usual. A hand-
ful was given us, gathered from the
very fields in which the Lord of the
harvest had watched the reapers bind-
ing golden sheaves.

We returned to the city by the
Hosanna Road, and under the soft
starlight made our way back to the
hotel. A sweet, meditative Sabbath
afternoon that was! Its memory will
forever abide.

One morning we devoted to Jerusa-
lem outside the walls, beginning at
the Damascus Gate, and making a
circuit of the city. Near the Damascus
Gate, itself historic—out of which
Saul of Tarsus went on a mission of
shaming, and through which he re-
turned as the eloquent Apostle Paul
—we were shown a section of the old
wall built after the captivity. Near
by also is the cave called Jeremiah's
grotto, in which the great prophet is
supposed to have written his Lamen-
tations; and but a few paces distant
is the green hill, known as "Gordon's
Calvary." Gen. Gordon, after long
and patient investigation, reached
the conclusion that the spot indicated
was the original hill Calvary, and
his opinion is sustained by many
scholars. As we entered the valley
of Jehoshaphat the sun had just risen
above the heights of Olivet, and
was pouring the full tide of his glory
upon the olives that some like trees
of silver in the King's Dale. Up the
steep hill to our right was the Golden
Gate of the city, on the site of the
"gate beautiful" that opened into
the great temple. We first came to
Absalom's Pillar, a pyramidal-shaped
tomb about forty-seven feet high, in
a heap of rubbish on the left of the
brook Kedron. There is a large hole
on one side. Several Jews were
standing near, ready, I suppose, "after
the manner of the Jews," to throw
stones at the tomb as expressive of
their contempt for that son's dis-
obedience and ingratitude. We each
gathered seven smooth stones, and
shied them at the tomb ourselves, to
show our condemnation of filial dis-
loyalty. A few paces further down
we came to the tomb of Zechariah,
who was slain by the Jews, and
the altar." And adjoining this is
the tomb or grotto of St. James,
which consists of several small under-
ground chambers cut out of the solid
rock. I crawled through the narrow
passage into the neglected chamber
where tradition says the great apostle
was concealed from the crucifixion to
the resurrection of his Lord, without
eating food, and where at length he
was buried to await the glad morn-
ing of his final reunion with his risen
Redeemer.

Continuing down the valley of
Jehoshaphat we reached the Virgin's
Fountain, or, as it is sometimes called,
the Dragon's Fountain. We saw
many women there to draw water,
which is supposed to have peculiar
virtue. There is a beautiful tradition
which says that the Virgin, once
falsely accused, drank of this water,
and established her innocence. It is
therefore known by some as the
"Fountain of the Accused Woman."
Close to this fountain is the poor lit-
tle village of Siloam, where stood the
famous and fatal tower; and above it,
to the eastward, is the Hill of Offense,
where Solomon, in full view of the
temple on Mt. Moriah, erected altars
to false gods, and allowed his heart to
be "turned from the Lord God of Is-
rael." Here we saw in abundance
and luxuriance "the lily of the val-
ley," of which it is said "Solomon in

all his glory was not arrayed like one
of these."

Crossing the brook, and following
a path to the right of the road up a
narrow valley, we came to the pools
of Siloam. There are two—the upper
and lower—and one is used as a
sewer for the city. Nothing we have
seen was so disappointing. A city cool
"Siloam's shady hill" is possible, I
think. But when in vision the poor man
blind from his birth, rose before me,
feeling his way along that path and
down those steps into that water, at
the command of our Lord, and came
up seeing and praising the Great
Physician, all the disappointment of
physical surroundings were forgotten.
What a scene that must have been!
Alighted neighbors stared at him,
his glad but astonished parents em-
braced and kissed him, while a divi-
sion arose among the unbelieving and
hostile Pharisees about "him that
aforetime was blind." Standing at
the pool where that miraculous heal-
ing took place, I rejoiced to be able
to repeat with the one who looked
that day for the first time upon the
smiling heavens, "One thing I know,
that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

Resuming our walk down the val-
ley we passed the tree which is planted
upon the traditional site where the
prophet Isaiah was slain, and just
below where this valley unites with
that of Hinnom we came to Judas's
well. Retracing our steps
and turning up the valley of Hinnom,
we ascended the hill Akeldama—"the
field of blood." Here we visited
a Greek church—the "Church of
Judas Iscariot"—which contains
many ancient tombs. We crawled
into them by the aid of lighted can-
dles, and saw the places where the
bones of Judas Iscariot, of Annas,
the father-in-law of Caiaphas, and
others are supposed to have been
buried. The old monk was exceed-
ingly kind, displayed many curious
relics, related much history, offered
us wine, and was not averse to accept-
ing a little "backsheesh." But the
idea of naming a place of Christian
worship the "Church of Judas Is-
cariot!" And our dragonian insisted
that he was not mistaken. It is an-
other and grotesque expression of the
profane ambition to make ecclesiastical
merchandise out of sacred geog-
raphy. There is an eager contention
for traditional sites, and every one
must be marked by an altar or a
church. But the depth of absurdity
is reached when a Christian temple is
built and solemnly dedicated to the
base betrayal of our Lord. With
equal propriety we might name one
of our sanctuaries "the Church of St.
Thomas Paine." All the tombs
along that ridge, and they are many
—"Tombs of the Judges," "Tombs
of the Prophets," "Tombs of the
Kings"—are on the foot of the "Hill
of Evil Counsel," where the plot was
formed to effect the death of our
Lord. Upon that hill an old tree is
shown which the credulous claim
marks the site where Judas hung
himself.

Continuing our walk up the valley
of Hinnom, and around Mt. Zion, we
entered the Valley of Gihon, and soon
reached again at the lower pool which
marks the spot where Solomon was
anointed King. There the trumpet
was blown and the earth was rent
with rejoicing as the people shouted,
"God save King Solomon!" Now we
have reached the Jaffa Gate, having
walked around the city, and are quite
ready to take a carriage for our hotel
and a good lunch.

The afternoon was devoted to the
Mosque of Omar, and the old temple
inclosure on Mount Moriah. We
were accompanied by a kavass—a
uniformed and sworded attache of the
American Consulate, and a Turkish
soldier. This is quite unnecessary
except to emphasize the propriety of
dismissing "backsheesh" morally, and
the privilege of giving the under-
officials in their trappings not a little
satisfaction. We entered the mosque
through the "Devotion bazaar," believed
by some to be the place where our
Lord drove out the money-changers.
It is well-established that the Mosque
of Omar stands on the site where
Abraham prepared the altar to offer
Isaac in sacrifice, and where the Ark
of the Covenant was enthroned in the
old temple. The original rock is
shown, which was first used as a
throne, and then as the altar of the Je-
hovah, then as Abraham's altar, after-
ward as the high altar in Solomon's
Temple, and finally as the world-be-
lieved attendant of Mohammed when he
ascended to heaven. This last fiction
the Moslems believe, and show you
the finger prints in the rock made by
the angel Gabriel in his successful
effort to hold it down. But of the
octagonal building, with its magnifi-
cent dome, and many rows of marble
columns, and floor of mosaic, and
exquisite carvings, etc., so much has
been written I shall not attempt an-
other description. Nor will I write of
El Aksa, another large mosque in
the temple inclosure, built by the
Emperor Justinian in the sixth cen-
tury, nor of my descent into the under-
ground vaults and reverent roaming
amid the ruins of the old foundations.
Outside and against a part of original
walls of the Temple we saw the Jews'
wailing place. Every day some
dozens may be seen, but on Friday
afternoons they increase to hundreds,
and almost read the stones with their
piteous wailings and loud repetition
of Jeremiah's Lamentations. They
drive nails between the stones as
memorials of their prayers, and
which they hope will continue their
pleadings when they are gone. How
pitiable the desolation of a people
who have ceased to be a nation, and
yet their underlying attachment to Ta-
bemar and Temple.

Passing out through the "Court of
the Gentiles" and into the narrow
street not far from St. Stephen's Gate,
we visited the Church of St. Anna,
and the grotto beneath in which she
was buried. Adjoining this church
is the Pool of Bethesda, so tenderly
associated with our Lord's ministry,
and where most important excava-
tions have been made in the past sev-

eral years. But the day is far spent,
the shadows of evening are falling,
and we have nearly a Sabbath-day's
journey to go.—Bishop Chas. B. Gid-
daway, D. D., in Nashville Christian
Advocate.

Nashville, January 11, 1895.

NEW MEXICO NOTES.

Our preachers, including myself,
write so seldom to our chosen con-
ference organ that the readers of the
ADVOCATE might be pardoned for in-
fering that we have dried up with
the climate. Such, however, is by no
means the case. We are all here,
and, though we are rather an ex-
tended line for such a small body, the
powers of darkness have been made
to know that we are not such an in-
significant folk as our numbers seem
to indicate. Praise to God!

Brethren will be glad to know that
in most of our fifteen charges we
have had gracious revivals, and at
conference the indications are, there
will be reported a larger increase than
ever before in the history of the work
out here. The presiding elder of the
Albuquerque District, Rev. W. D.
Clayton, writes me that new places
are being supplied with the gospel,
and that our Church is increasing all
along the line. In our district, the
El Paso, our presiding elder (Rev. C.
Edgington) tells me that we could
open up new charges and use the
money and the right kind of men,
and that the old charges are growing
wonderfully fast. Surely, considering
we are hampered by that distress-
ing thing—a divided Episcopal Metho-
dism—we have reason to be grate-
ful to God and take courage.

El Paso, my pastorate, occupies a
somewhat mid-position in the geo-
graphy of this conference, and as it is
the largest city for many hundreds
of miles around and the distributing
center of five railroads, besides being
a health resort of some note, it is, of
course, a place of considerable im-
portance. For a number of years El
Paso had the reputation of being a
tough town, and, considering its
numerous gambling houses, saloons
and immoral women, it no doubt
earned its title. During the last few
years, however, there has been a
change for the better. The religious
and moral people of the city, helped
of Him who "loveth righteousness
and hateth iniquity," have been en-
abled to put down public gambling
and cleanse the city from some of its
more obnoxious evils. Much more
could have been done, but, unfortu-
nately, we have here a large par-
chutable vote, chiefly Mexican. Just
now we are emerging from the throes
of a keenly contested municipal con-
test, and though the better elements
(fully united) worked hard and polled
at least two-thirds of the American
registered vote, the "barred" of the
"laser sort" enabled them to engage
Mexican "troops" in such numbers
that they almost routed the American
on his native soil. To the average Mexi-
can of the border election times are the
particular bright spots in his other-
wise monotonous existence. To him
it means unlimited beer, mescal, and
other favorite tipples, with a dollar
or two for further debauch. Election
day here is a sight that should shame
every American who is guilty of
vote-buying and the prostitution of
the ballot, but, alas! some of
them seem to see a feeling. I have
written of this in hope that it
would catch the eye of yourself and
the numerous readers of the ADVOCATE
in the more Eastern part of the
State. A bill was introduced in the
present Legislature (I think) dealing
with this question of the ballot, hav-
ing special reference to our conditions
on the border, seeking to purify our
elections from these corrupting in-
fluences, but it was killed by the apathy
of legislators living at a distance
from the Rio Grande. Hence we are
left to fight the battle of righteous-
ness as best we can, and were it not
that we believe that God's purpose
stands fast amid all the rage of men,
and that righteousness must ultimately
triumph, we would be inclined to
become somewhat pessimistic as to
the evils which surround us. But
"God is not dead," and we are striv-
ing by the preaching of the gospel,
on the street and in the pulpit, and by
every other proper means, to awaken
the conscience, lead souls to Christ,
and advance the reign of righteous-
ness among men, and we trust that ere
long we shall have a better religious
and social environment. Aid us all
you can.

We are striving to build a new
church, and with the assistance
granted us by the Church Extension
Board, we think it will be accom-
plished ere conference meets. Our
Northern brethren concluded to build
here some few years ago. They have
done so, and the new church, with
Churches require considerable mis-
sionary money to sustain them.
When you live out here any length
of time you feel like telling brethren
North and South, to quit splitting
hairs and standing on their dignity,
and hurry up and do something to
stop this sinful waste of money, men
and energy in this Western field.
Put the whole of this matter in the
hands of a dozen spiritually minded,
practical laymen and they would
settle the whole thing inside of a
month, to the glory of God and the
peace and prosperity of his Church.
Conservatism has its uses, but it is
certainly out of place when it causes
members of the same great family to
eye one another with suspicion and
build altar against altar. God grant
that the Committee on Federation,
appointed by the last General Confer-
ence, may be able to do something
that will relieve the pressure out
West, but this is a slender hope,
for what it can do I can not see.

The El Paso District Conference
convenes at Pecos, May 8. The pre-
siding elder has had a most interest-
ing programme prepared.
Bro. Mulkey, I hear, has been con-
ducting very successful meetings at
Roswell and

fort to be generous and in the exercise of the true spirit of the gospel we are to condone all the errors and abominations of Catholicism? Does he mean that in our love for the right, the true, the good, and in our desire to perpetuate peace on the earth, we shall cover our heads with reverence and veil our faces with brotherly love before this abomination of the ages? "Yes," says the Doctor, "we sincerely deprecate the use of all violent utterances . . . against those of another denomination." He means, of course, that the Catholics constitute one denomination included in the reference. This is evident, or his language is meaningless.

But perhaps the Doctor is of the number who believe that the mother of harlots has reformed. But can he tell us when she has reformed? Show me the book, tractate, or magazine containing statements of reformation. I dare assert that reformation in practice is impossible to the Catholics without a thorough revision of creed. The very fact that they claim infallibility, and have claimed it throughout the years, precludes the possibility of reformation. I boldly assert that Rome is today what she has always been in spirit as well as in deed. This seeking to enshrine free speech by mob violence is the old spirit of anti-Christ that prompted the massacre of the Huguenots, and tens of thousands of other innocent victims. With the history of the past still cherished by Rome, and with the spirit of intolerance still dominant; with the doctrine still in mind and heart that the Pope is legitimately the supreme head of State and Church; in a word, with all that Rome is, Dr. Ross would have us concede to her the right of sisterhood. I ask to be excused. Protestants cannot seek fraternity with Rome except upon gospel terms. Before we can stand together, before we can occupy common ground, Rome must revise her creed and reform her practice so as to stand upon Christian ground. But for men claiming to be Protestants to come forward, under the plea of Christian fraternity, and ask us to recognize this hierarchy is more than I can understand.

I wish to review, in another communication, another apologist for Rome, S. B. Adams, Esq., in the Nashville Christian Advocate of the 21st of March.

R. C. ARMSTRONG.
Weatherford, Texas.

NORTH TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Hollday.

A. R. Sellers, April 29: Have just closed a protracted meeting at Box K, on this circuit. Visible results were 5 conversions, 8 accessions, and the Church greatly revived. Bro. McElwreath, of Audubon, thinks the people will leave me here with empty houses (because of the drought), but he jumps at this conclusion rather hastily. Watch us, brother, and see if Hollday Circuit don't come out at the end of this conference with flying colors.

Meaquette.

D. T. Brown, April 27: We are in good shape at Mesquite. The ark of the Lord is going forward. Rev. Austin L. Prewitt, Jr., is assisting us in a protracted meeting. His preaching is scriptural, forcible and fearless. Prospects were never better for a genuine revival of religion than they are here now. The meeting will continue as long as we can do good and honor God. All over this charge the Master's cause is being blessed. We ask an interest in the prayers of all God's people. We are working for the ADVOCATE.

Crandall.

James A. Kerr, April 29: Work in good shape. Fine Easter service at Lone Elm. Three happy conversions at class-meeting yesterday in Crandall. Hold old-time class-meetings. Organized three Sunday-schools. Collected assessments for Bishops and Orphanage, and will push the other claims. The carpenters will begin work on our new church at this place today. Bro. W. H. Hughes, of Dallas, who owns a large and rich tract of land near Crandall, contemplates building a church on his land this year. Bro. H. preached us a most excellent sermon one month ago. Bros. Crandall, Worley and Riddle, my local preachers, are doing good work. The Lord is abundantly blessing us. Praise him forever and ever!

Clarksville.

W. W. Graham, April 24: On last Thursday night I filled an appointment at a private house, sixteen miles northeast of Clarksville, and had quite a good service, there being forty or fifty persons present. Also on Friday night I preached at McClock's Ferry to seventy-five or one hundred substantial people. At this point we have a good Sunday-school, and as hard as the times are we hope

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to build a Methodist church before conference. Up to this year that country has been entirely overlooked. Dr. McCarty, of Alabama, used to say that to build up the neglected portions of the vineyard paid better than any work we could do, unless it was to suffer martyrdom, and that was most too painful ever to become common in the Church. Our work in general is doing well, especially in the Sunday-school department.

White Rock Circuit.

W. C. Pryor: Our second Quarterly Conference came off last Saturday and Sunday. Bro. Ross could not be with us, being at the League Conference, but sent Bro. Lamb in his place. All were well pleased with Bro. Lamb's preaching, and everything passed off in good order. On Saturday the house was full. Having dinner on the ground, most all remained until after Quarterly Conference in the afternoon. The night services were well attended. Sunday morning about one-third of the congregation could not get in the house. Two accessions at night; finances well up; conference collections about all provided for; have forwarded \$10 to foreign missions. Our three Sunday-schools are in good condition. Will observe Children's Day at two points; have one Epworth League, which was organized March 17. It now has a membership of twenty-five and several others will join at next meeting. Most everything is in a hopeful condition and we are expecting a harvest of souls this year.

Garland.

Monroe Wilson, April 30: Garland now boasts of a League—a League of which all of us are proud. We have had a League here for some time, but have not had any interest taken in it, as we young people seemed to be somewhat backward in the cause of a League. But thanks be to God, we have struck the keynote at last. A few Sundays ago our pastor in charge, Bro. Smith, had us to reorganize. We organized with twenty-seven members and we have about forty at present who have taken the pledge, and have others that have sent in their names for membership, and will be cared for at our next business meeting. The following are the officers: Bro. Alva Summers, President; Sister Jennie Reider, First Vice-President; Bro. John C. Miller, Second Vice-President; Bro. J. S. Strother, Third Vice-President; Bro. John A. McDunnitt, Secretary; Monroe Wilson, Treasurer. We also have 110 scholars. Bro. E. Scott is our Superintendent, and a good one, too; he is an earnest worker in the school, and has influence over all. We all love him much. May God bless us all in our League and Sunday-school. We expect to increase in our membership in our League and school.

Wylie.

N. C. Little, April 29: We very much appreciate the sample number of the TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, and will spare no pains to place them where we think they will do the most good. This issue of April 25 will certainly serve as an inspiration to the whole Church, giving, as it does, a full account of the Epworth League gathering at Houston. As for myself I was not present, but as I read I seemed to catch inspiration from the editor's pen, and at times I could imagine myself moving in that great procession to do the Lord's bidding, and some times my bosom would heave and tears would fall hot on my cheeks as I rejoiced in the triumphs of the Church. Bishop Galloway's thrilling statements of his recent travels in the East, the open doors to the gospel of Christ in China, the pressing need for men, money and the great opportunity now at hand ought to touch the heart of the whole Church. All honor to Texas Leagues for promising three missionaries for the foreign fields for three years. It is humiliating to a pastor at this crisis to have to report no League, and no available material out of which to make one. May the Lord send us a great revival of religion, which furnishes material for any part of our Church. Since conference we have organized a Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society with six members. The pastor has been meeting regularly with them. We now have about twenty-five active members. They are doing good work. A short time ago they gave a literary entertainment which consisted of songs, speeches and a hoop drill by the children and recitations by the young ladies, and notwithstanding the inclement weather it was a complete success financially and otherwise. By this means we have been able to finish our new parsonage on the inside. The side walls and overhead are now papered with beautiful and artistic paper and the wood work is finished with hard oil.

FOR ALLAYING HOARSENESS AND IRRITATION OF THE THROAT, USE "Brown's Bronchial Trochoc." See a box. Avoid imitations.

WEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Thomaston.

J. H. Moore, April 29: Dr. H. V. Philpott, of the Texas Conference, and now visiting his married daughter in Cairo, has just ended a series of sermons at this place, preaching with power and spirit. The writer had never met the good and great Doctor before; but, as the saying

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

goes: "Better late than never." We will always cherish our meeting as the weary traveler does "the shadow of the rock in a weary land." The Doctor is a power in the pulpit, and it will edify any congregation who may be fortunate enough to get to hear him. He says he is at leisure now and will gladly render his assistance in his power to those who may need him. He says he loves to preach the Word of Life, and we verily believe he does, for he enters into his theme with that spirit and profound logic that is lacking in many preachers nowadays, and is peculiar to Dr. Philpott.

Llano.

M. A. Black: Our beautiful Church was dedicated yesterday. The crowd was immense. The house is large and well ventilated. It ranks with the best in the conference. Great credit is due Bro. Miller and his people. We now have good property in this station. Two parsonages and a church, both in its own, and the people stand a collection well.

Mano Circuit.

Frank B. Buchanan, April 26: Our second Quarterly Conference, held at Sandy Mountain Church, was a success in every particular. Twelve official members were present, and the business meeting was full of life. Our "beloved," M. A. Black, was at his best, and the effect of his preaching will be felt for many days. His sermon on "Heart Purity" was especially fine. He preaches the gospel of love. Our Sandy Mountain folks are the soul of hospitality. About 100 people were treated to a fine dinner after the morning service, and the stranger was well cared for. I find the ADVOCATE in the homes of all our people at Sandy Mountain. We have a few brothers and sisters there who are nearing the journey's end and who are doing much good as they journey. May our Father give them an abundant entrance into his everlasting kingdom.

Is practiced by people who buy inferior articles of food. The Gold Brand Eagle Brand condensed milk is the best in the world. It is sold in the United States and is the only one that is not adulterated with water. It is sold in the United States and is the only one that is not adulterated with water.

CONDENSED MILK CO., N. Y.

NORTHWEST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Grapevine.

A. T. Culbertson, April 29: Our meeting, which began on last Friday night, resulted in a very successful first service, and has increased in interest until the whole town is feeling its influence. Sunday night's service resulted in 19 conversions to date. We are expecting the whole town for Christ. Bro. Robt. B. Bonner is doing the preaching.

Silverton.

Ed R. Wallace, April 25: We are moving along nicely. Last Sunday was spent in a meeting at Quitaque School-house. The meeting began on Friday night. Good time; the Lord was with us. Most of my people seem to want the ADVOCATE, but some do not care to read it. The Methodist who neglects the ADVOCATE after getting it neglects the Bible. If he does not read it he does not read his Bible either.

Alvarado.

C. L. Browning, April 29: Alvarado is on rising ground on general principles. We have local option, which has improved the external moral condition of our town at least 50 per cent. "Grass is growing" in some parts of the town—not because local option has gone into effect, but because we have the stock law. Trade still comes, merchants are improving, and the financial outlook of the town was never so good. With the rich land surrounding our town, combined with industry and the enforcement of local option, our enterprise will be a standing invitation to working home-seekers. In the way of Church work we are making steady though normal advancement. We have two good Epworth Leagues, one Junior League, good congregations, a Bible-reading membership, a Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society with 35 members, and, not least of all, we take fifty TEXAS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATES, and everybody who takes it says: "Hav'n't you a fine paper, though?" We have just finished painting and improving our church, and have ordered new news, which we expect in a few weeks; and then we will prepare for the entertainment of the District Sunday-school Conference, which is to meet here, at which time we look for a spiritual uplift in the way of a genuine revival of religion which shall touch the entire town and strengthen the Church in every department of life and work. Pray for us.

TEXAS CONFERENCE.

Jewett.

W. F. Brinson, April 29: The second quarterly Conference for Jewett and Buffalo charge was held at Jewett the 27th and 28th. We had a good time. Bro. Cochran, presiding elder, came in and preached four good sermons and gave a missionary address Sunday night, in connection with the Little Workers, who themselves did well. But we only raised \$10.40. We had a very fair report, but not as good as we would have liked it. But few officials present at Quarterly Conference. Two places not represented. Financial report: \$76 for preacher's salary; about \$35 on collections. We hope to have a better report by District Conference.

We had a good communion service; about 48 communed. At the close when we gave opportunity to join the Church, who walked up and gave her hand but our oldest little girl, about eight years of age, with deep emotion manifested, and rejoiced on her own heart. We had a service in the afternoon in behalf of the Epworth League, and started with 23 members, others giving their names since. We hope to have a good League at Jewett.

Bellville.

J. P. Skinner, April 25: Our second Quarterly Conference was held last Monday morning. Our presiding elder was on hand and preached for us Sunday night, to the delight of all present. We serve a good and appreciative people on the Bellville Circuit. Since coming to Bellville we have gone through the furnace of affliction—wife's long protracted illness with continued fever; but, thanks to God, she is still spared to me and is slowly recovering. During wife's illness and until our new parsonage was ready for us to occupy, we were in the home of Bro. W. M. Brooks, and with his noble son and an adopted daughter we found friends in our time of need. May the Lord abundantly bless them for their kindness to us. We are now in our new parsonage, built since conference. We have a red nest and comfortable parsonage, and when fully completed it will be as neat as a hand-box. We have our parsonage partly furnished, and, as we can, will move on to completion. We also have a well of fine water in the yard. The night after moving into the parsonage quite a crowd of the good people came in and took possession and seemed to enjoy the evening pleasantly; and, after leaving us, we found many tokens of appreciation left. Mr. Edwitt, were you ever pained? I believe that is the term used. Well, this preacher was surely pained! We found three sacks flour, hams, bacon, sugar, rice, lard, syrup, butter, dried fruits, five gallons of oil, canned goods and other things too numerous to mention; and still the pounding continues, for nearly every day some token of appreciation finds its way to the parsonage. We have not language to express our gratitude and thanks to the good people for their kindness to us. We pray God to let his blessings fall upon the dear friends who have shown their appreciation to us. It makes us feel like we want to do the best year's work of our life; and, by the help of the Lord, we are going to do our best to preach the gospel of Christ in its purity, fresh from a heart full of the love of God and our human kind. We have adopted the great man's (Mr. Edwards) rule: not to go into the pulpit without being accompanied with the Lord himself in the power of his Spirit. May the Lord bless and save the dear people of the Bellville charge.

EAST TEXAS CONFERENCE.

We received during the week the following telegram, which speaks for itself and which will greatly interest our readers:

NOXA, TEXAS, April 28.—Children and sinners here. Having a protracted time this morning. Town overturned. Sinners giving way. Glory to God! Forty conversions. Begin at Warren Thursday. Pray for us.—H. W. Honig, pastor.

Troupe and Overton Circuit.

S. N. Allen, April 26: Our second Quarterly Conference came off the 15th inst. We had a glorious time. All points represented. Finances pretty well up. Our dear presiding elder did some of his very best preaching to the delight of us all. Our love-fest Sabbath morning at 6:30 was well attended and very spiritual. A large number of communicants in attendance at the sacrament. Troupe and Overton charge is moving on to victory we trust. We begin a protracted meeting at Troupe next Friday night. We must have a revival. There are some who do not out only by fasting and prayer. Go down to your knees, my brethren and sisters.

Center.

A. J. Weeks, April 21: We closed April 7 one of the very best meetings ever held in this place. Counting one week spent in cottage prayer-meetings, the meeting continued three weeks. As to visible results, 21 united with the Church, and many were reclaimed, while the effects of the meeting were felt throughout the town and community. All in all, we are moving along well at this place. Our conference assessments have been ordered for. We have an excellent Sunday-school, good Epworth League, thriving Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society, which has raised since conference near \$50 for local work, besides some for Cuban work, etc. Besides the above we have about four different prayer-

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Lilliman and References. TOBACCO
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meetings every week, which are reasonably well attended. Our second Quarterly Conference embraced fourth Sunday in March. Bro. C. F. Smith, presiding elder, was with us. He is doing well on the district. For help during the meeting I am indebted to Bro. T. J. Milam, of Timpson, who was with us about twenty days, preaching with power and doing good work in every way; also to Bro. I. F. Pace, of Center Circuit, who was with us most of the time, preaching, praying and working in the altar; Bro. S. M. Thompson, of Chireno Circuit, preached one clear-cut revival sermon for us. We are looking for great things all over this district (the extreme eastern one in the State) this year in revival, Epworth League and Sunday-school work. We are pleased with the ADVOCATE down this way. You are giving us a first-class paper.

NEW MEXICO CONFERENCE.

Koddy, N. M.

W. A. Govett, April 22: Abe Mulkey has been with us in a ten days' meeting. His searching sermon struck the people like electric shocks. Some at first came to mock at the teachings of the man of God; their mockery changed to serious reflection. They saw themselves fast bound in the fetters of sin. Under the power of God they threw down the chains of vice and walked out into the freedom of entire emancipation. Whole families were converted. All of our Churches were revived. About 125 were converted and reclaimed; 50 of whom will unite with our Church. Bro. and Sister Mulkey are now at Big Springs, where we trust God's richest blessings will rest upon them.

FIKE TO DYSPEPSIA SUFFERERS.

A small sample package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will be sent free to any address; a new discovery, which has benefited and cured thousands. A secret patent medicine, but composed of vegetable essences, fruit salts, pure acetic pepsin and Golden Seal. Advised by physicians and chemists, as the safest and surest remedy for all forms of indigestion, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, etc. Full sized packages sold by all druggists at 50 cents, or write to STUART TABLET CO., Marshall, Mich., for free sample.

AN INQUIRY.

Allow me a little space in which to thank Dr. Philpott for his article in the ADVOCATE of April 11, and to call attention to John 5:6, which the Doctor quotes as having reference to the water and blood which flowed from the wound made by the soldier's spear. Does John mean water and blood which flowed from him? Does he not mean that the coming and work of Christ were shadowed forth by water and blood? This had been the case for centuries before Christ's manifestation in the flesh. He was typified by the ceremonial cleansing which was performed with water, and by the shedding of the blood of animals, and these being types of him and of his works, told of him.

His coming had been announced by the use of water in various ceremonies, also by blood in various ways. If this view is not correct, we would be under great obligations to the one who will throw on the light.

W. H. H. BIGGS.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I have berries, grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold Process; do not heat or scald the fruit, just put it up-cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; any one will pay a dollar for directions. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such, and feel confident any one can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me.

FRANCIS CASEY, St. Louis, Mo.

AN APPEAL IN BEHALF OF BENTON CHURCH AND PARSONAGE.

An unprecedented hailstorm fell upon the country surrounding Benton, Texas, Wednesday, April 21, 1895, destroying crops and greatly damaging property.

The Methodist church and parsonage at Benton are so badly damaged that it is necessary to repair them at once.

The people of the community have devastated fields and broken roofs, so that help from friends is needed. We therefore call for assistance in this time of need.

Any amounts sent Rev. S. J. Drake, Benton, Texas, or to Rev. J. D. Scott, San Antonio, will be gratefully received.

S. J. DRAKE, P. C.

MISSIONARY MASS-MEETING.

Programme for Missionary Mass-meeting to be held in each church on Green Creek Circuit:
1. 11 a. m., sermon, Mat. 17:27: "God Using Instrumentalities."
In the afternoon the following questions will be discussed in short addresses and essays:
1. "What is the Basis of Missions?"
2. "What Relation Do Missions Sustain to the Church?"
3. "What is the Duty of Each Member of the Church in Reference to Missions?"
4. "How Are We to Get the Membership Interested in Missions?"
5. "The Material or Selfish View of Missions?"
6. "What is the Object of an Assessment for Missions?"

At 7:30 p. m., after devotional services, the young people and children's mass-meeting will open up with a beautiful flower and cross service; followed by the program prepared by Dr. I. G. John. In the evening there will be a missionary box for questions in reference to missions. Let all of the members get in readiness for these services. Let the Church pray for the presence of the Lord at these meetings. W. J. LEMONS, P. C.

Women Only Know

How much they suffer when nervous, weak and tired. Nervous prostration is a lingering, rack, living death to those afflicted, though wholly incomprehensible to others. The cause of this condition is impure and insufficient blood. Make the blood pure, give it vitality and it will properly feed the nerves and make them strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures nervousness because it acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and endowing it with vitality and strength-giving power. No other medicine has such a record of cures. Thousands write that they suffered intensely with nervousness and were cured by this great medicine. The building-up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are wonderful. Even a few doses are sufficient to create an appetite, and from that time on its healing, purifying, strengthening effects are plainly felt. The nerves become stronger, the sleep becomes natural and refreshing, the hands and limbs become steady, and soon "life seems to go on without effort," and perfect health is restored. Such is the work which Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for hundreds of women to-day.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Pure Blood.

Insure Your Life!

This means self-reliance—Extinguishment of Mortgage—Payment of debts—Avoidance of the charity of others.

REMEMBER

Providence helps those who help themselves, and That a policy in a Good Company provides protection, and

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STANDS WITHOUT A PEER.

Its past record is the best guarantee for the future. It has paid the largest amount to its members. It has paid the largest amount of surrender values. It has paid the largest amount of dividends. It holds the largest amount of assets to secure its members. It is the largest tax-payer in Texas.

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For \$25 CASH we will send a Ladies' Solid 14 Karat Gold Watch, under full guarantee, and the Texas Advocate for one year.

WATCHES

For \$55 CASH we will send a Gents' Solid 14-Karat Gold Watch, under full guarantee, and the Texas Advocate for one year.

WATCHES

These watches are not the cheap, inferior goods usually offered as premiums, but are made and sold by one of the leading Jewelry Houses of the United States. No risk will be taken by the purchaser. If not satisfactory money will be refunded. Address

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HAMMAR PAINT Costs LESS than "Cheap" Paint or S. P. White Lead. Write for Book on Painting and Color Card. FREE. If not on sale in your town, we will quote price delivered, freight prepaid, and send written guarantee for five years. F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., SPRUCE ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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and Bicycles, at Factory Prices. Work guaranteed and 20 to 30 per cent saved. Our goods are the highest quality at the lowest price. Fair. Our 1895 Mammoth Illustrated Catalogue is free to all. It shows the latest styles and prices, and is the largest and most complete catalogue ever issued. Send for it. 25c. per copy. Alliance Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. Write today.

RHEUMATISM

Is often caused by a bad Liver. How is your Liver? Are your Kidneys all right? Does your sleep rest you? Does your back ache? Are you weak and thin? Are you dull and bilious? Marvelous success has attended the use of

Dr. J. H. McLean's
Liver & Kidney Balm.

All who use it say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

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Acknowledged as one of the best and most practical Business Colleges in the United States. Has no equal in the South. Expensively equipped. Three costly banks. Best Faculty money can secure. 100 students last year from 11 States. Graduates in positions from \$40 to \$200 per month. Awarded 20 Gold Medals and Premiums from the Dallas and other State Fairs. Illustrated Catalogue free. Address R. H. HILL, Pres't, Waco, Texas.

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For MALES and FEMALES. Has superior advantages; healthful location; new College buildings; new boarding-house for young ladies; scholarly teachers; successful record; patronage of the best people and confidence of everybody. School opens Sept. 18, 1894. For Catalogue or particulars, address

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OFFERS. You may attend one month or term, then pay expenses monthly and pay for board, room, and tuition in all departments. Students from 25 States and countries. Each student is supplied with a free copy of the "Business University" Catalogue. J. F. SMITH, Founder, Galveston, Texas.

IT WAS BEFORE THE DAY OF SAPOLIO

THEY USED TO SAY "WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE."

One Swallow

"don't make a spring." Neither will one bottle of Scott's Emulsion cure a well established case of Consumption, but it will ease the Cough, relieve the irritation and arrest the progress of the disease, and if persistently used, with the observance of the laws of health, will surely restore the patient in the early stages and give great comfort and prolong life in the latter stages.

It is simply Cod-liver Oil properly emulsified, combined with Hypophosphites and Glycerine. It is a tissue-builder.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Boney, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c and \$1.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUES HAVE DECLARED WAR.

The Epworth Leagues of Canada and America have joined forces for the purpose of battling all evils, and thereby raising the standard of morality. The only principle upon which they are based is that of the Christian religion, and they are determined to win. They are now in the midst of a general campaign, and are determined to win. They are now in the midst of a general campaign, and are determined to win. They are now in the midst of a general campaign, and are determined to win.

Every drunkard's wife knows by bitter experience that wine is a mocker.

Marriages.

Cain—Gillis.—April 24, 1895, at the residence of the bride's mother, near Koss, Texas, Rev. T. R. Cain, of the Texas Conference, and Miss C. E. Gillis, of the Northwest Texas Conference, officiating.

Keese—Shapard.—At the residence of Mrs. M. J. Keese, Rev. C. R. Shapard, and Mrs. M. J. Keese, February 25, 1895, Rev. J. C. Moore officiating.

McClellan—Roberts.—Rev. William McClellan and Miss L. M. Roberts, at the residence of Miss L. M. Roberts, April 3, 1895, J. C. Moore officiating.

Sanders—Patterson.—By Rev. A. W. Wilson, at the residence of W. T. Clark, Victoria, at 630 p. m. April 24, 1895, Mr. W. H. Sanders, of Victoria County, Texas, and Mrs. Amanda Patterson, of Georgia.

Heaton—George.—At Port Lavaca, on April 21, 1895, at 630 a. m., in the Episcopal Church, Mr. L. D. Heaton, of Victoria, and Miss Susan George, of Port Lavaca, Texas, Rev. A. W. Wilson officiating.

Eidebach—McNeill.—In the Methodist Church, Victoria, at 4 p. m., April 24, 1895, Mr. Peter Eidebach, of Matagorda, and Miss Dee McNeill, of Victoria, Texas, by Rev. A. W. Wilson.

Collins—Riggs.—At the bride's father's, in Yoakum, Texas, on April 21, 1895, by Rev. L. K. Waller, Dr. Fred A. Collins, of Hope, Texas, and Miss Emma Riggs, of Yoakum, Texas.

Hughston—Collman.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in the city of Kaufman, Texas, April 17, 1895, Mr. R. M. Hughston and Miss May Collman, Rev. D. J. Martin officiating.

Bell—Daniels.—At the Methodist parsonage, at Victoria, Texas, on April 20, 1895, Mr. Eugene Bell and Miss Dora Daniels, Rev. A. W. Wilson officiating.

Baird—Nabers.—At the Methodist Church, in Comanche, Texas, April 17, 1895, Rev. R. A. Baird and Miss Maggie Nabers, Rev. A. E. Curaway officiating.

Completion of the new absolute necessity of the refined taste in this climate. Pozzo's combines every element of beauty and purity.

Obituaries.

The space allowed obituaries, twenty to twenty-five lines, or about 100 to 150 words. The price is reserved for obituaries. Extra copies of paper containing obituaries can be procured if ordered when manuscript is sent. Price five cents per copy.

REV. JAMES HARRISON COLLARD.

Died, March 30, 1895, Rev. James Harrison Collard, local elder in the M. E. Church, South. He was born in Troy, Mo., died in Abilene, Texas, and was in his eightieth year. He came to Texas in 1832; was at San Antonio when Milam took it; was with Sam Houston, but had health forced him to leave the army for home just before the battle of San Jacinto.

After the war he settled in Houston and built the second house ever constructed in that growing city. He left Houston to settle on his farm near Huntsville, and was County Clerk in Coryell County. He lived a few years in Eastland County, then came to Abilene, where he died.

He was married in 1836 to Miss Julia Robinson. Eleven children were born unto them, nine of whom still live. One son on the Supreme Court Bench of the State, Judge Collard, and one, Rev. J. H. Collard, Jr., is in the evangelistic work. His wife preceded him a few years to the grave.

He was converted to God at a camp-meeting held near Huntsville and conducted by Father Speers. His wife was converted at the same time and joined the Church with him.

He was called to preach, licensed and admitted on trial at the first conference of Methodism held in the State; was ordained elder in the class with Dr. Thrall, who preceded him to glory only a few weeks. He labored at the close of his eighth year.

He was a liberal man—once rich, but died poor. He gave to his Church, divided with his friends. He gave three hundred acres of Texas land to Rutgersville College, and five hundred to the Mission Board.

The religious life of that man reminded one of St. Stephen. He was a man of good report, of wisdom, full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. He did not labor for the convenience of his fellow man. He lived a life which commanded it and in that life of consecration and devotion there were often seasons of great rejoicing.

That man was a patriot, faithful civil officer, a man of business integrity, a devoted Christian. His last hours were hours of peace—his death a triumph. The Church has lost a consecrated servant, a saint has ascended to glory. May God bless the loved ones who remain.

J. S. CHAPMAN.

Abilene, Texas.

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ABILENE, TEXAS.

SWINNEY.—A few days since death came to the home of Bro. Newt Swinney, a worthy member of our Church, and robbed them of a dear son. Clayton, your darling of age, and a brighter, happier spirited boy I have never seen. At our camp-meeting last year we held children's service, in which he took great interest for a boy. He had a distinctive love for the preachers and the Lord's work that showed very plainly for one of his age. This is a sad stroke for Bro. Swinney and his good wife. May the Lord give them consolation in this their day of trouble.

R. J. TOOLEY.

MAYFIELD.—Jimmie Frances, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Mayfield, died of slow fever and pneumonia, on March 23, 1895. Her age was one year and twenty-two days. Dear parents, your child is with God. Be resigned to his will and live so that you will meet your darling in that heavenly home, where you will part no more. Though we shall never look on her more on earth, you may, if faithful, see her after while, where she is now blooming in the paradise of God.

Mrs. S. L. SMITH.

Smiley, Texas.

CAVINESS.—James M. Caviness, son of Jesse and Mary Caviness, was born in Lamar County, Texas, February 10, 1866, and died January 18, 1895. He professed religion in August, 1894, under the ministry of Bro. E. S. Williams, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. He was married to Miss Mary E. daughter of E. G. Caviness, in December, 1891. One child, a little girl, was born to them March 27, 1893, which lived but a short time. Bro. Caviness was a very stout, healthy man, but took pneumonia and died the eighth day. He told his wife he was not afraid to die, and wanted her to meet him in heaven. Bro. Caviness was a good man, and a kind husband. May the God of all grace comfort the bereaved wife, and may she meet him in the "home above."

I. M. WOODWARD.

WILLIAMS.—Sister Fannie Williams was born in Warren County, Tenn., October, 1815, and was married to her now deceased husband, Isaac Williams, in 1832; was converted and united with the Methodist Church in 1838; came to Texas in the fall of 1853, and died suddenly at her home, near Tilton, Caldwell County, Texas, March 27, 1895. Mother Williams lived an honored and useful Christian to the end of her life. It was an inspiration to have her sit under the gospel and drink in its truths. Her face was always and everywhere lit up with the radiance of heaven. Her lamp was trimmed and burning, and she was waiting for her Lord. She leaves an aged husband and several children and quite a number of relatives to mourn for her. May we all meet this faithful mother in Israel, in the land of songs and crowns.

A. J. POTTER.

CURRY.—Sally Eliza Curry was born June 20, 1893, and departed this life April 15, 1895. Little Eliza's stay on earth was short, but long enough to endure her for parents and relatives. One of her aunts said of her that she seemed to be the pet among the entire family. We laid her to rest in the beautiful little cemetery at Oakland in the afternoon of April 16, 1895. Her mother said, "It is hard to say farewell to her, but it will be forever; mother will meet her in heaven." May the good Lord mingle with the grief-stricken ones in their sorrow and sanctify this dispensation of his providence to their good. Then, weep not, fond parents; remember that "all things work together for good to them that love God." Little Eliza is waiting in heaven for thee. Be faithful to your duty and you shall meet your precious one in the sweet by-and-by.

M. L. THOMAS, P. C.

FIELDS.—Death has entered the home of Bro. J. L. and Sister S. A. Fields three times in ten years. The first called away was Thomas Andrew, who was born October 11, 1881, and died of pneumonia February 10, 1887. This little flower bloomed in this home and gladdened all hearts for a short time and was then transplanted in the home of the good, and now draws after it the love of father, mother, and kindred whose hopes are in God. On June 5, 1893, little Joseph Callaway Fields was born, and a beautiful, sweet little boy he was, and around him was twined the hearts of father, mother, brother and sister, and there was delight in the home. These delights were destined to brighten, and on the 25th of August, 1893, little Joseph went to make his home with the angels. When, on November 11, 1893, death again comes to this home and claims this time little Samuel J. Martin Fields, who was born March 23, 1889, little J. was the delight of the home, greatly petted and loved by all who knew him. Jos. P. CALAWAY.

ADAMS.—The subject of this sketch, Rev. Thomas P. Adams, was born in Warren County, Tenn., June 10, 1817. His parents moved to Georgia, where he was six years old. There he remained for more than half a century. In 1879 he removed to McLennan County, Texas, where he died in peace February 10, 1895, at the advanced age of seventy-seven years and eight months. He was converted and joined the Methodist Church when a youth. He was licensed to preach when about thirty-three years old, ordained by Bishop Pierce, May 13, 1871, and as a Bishop Parker, July 1, 1881. He married Miss Rebecca Jay, October 24, 1877, by whom was born to him nine children, four of whom still survive. His wife having died, he was again married November 13, 1885, to Mrs. E. J. Leonard, who still survives, in afflictions great, in feebleness extreme. By this union seven children were born, six of these survive, and the other—Robert E., a youth of sixteen summers—followed his father to the grave only eight days after his death. A good and useful man has fallen. No man in his community exercised a greater influence for good than did "Uncle Tom." Always on the right side of every moral question, always stable, always consistent, he will be missed and his place will be hard to fill. He was a good preacher. He loved the Methodist Church, her doctrines and her economy, and was always loyal in the support of her institutions. He was a stay and a support to his pastor, and his house was always a preacher's home. He came of preaching stock. A brother, two nephews and one great-nephew are now members of the Northwest Texas Conference. His son, W. L. Harris, Jr., was admitted on trial into the same conference in 1893, but on account of failing health had to discontinue. A loving, considerate husband, a tender, affectionate father, true man, his memory will be revered; and, inspired by his example, his wife and children will live so as to meet him again in the land where they die no more.

B. F. GASSAWAY.

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Rose Tobacco Cure

This has been on the market for nearly five years and cures 98 out of every 100. Many say it is the ONLY ABSOLUTE CURE.

Price \$1.00 per Tub, or three Tubes for \$2.50, and money refunded if not cured.

Could you ask for a better testimonial than this offer?

SNUFF CURE same price.

ROSE DRUG COMPANY, 205 & 207 Third Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

PERRY.—Bro. Josiah W. Perry was born in Keene, N. H., September 18, 1829; moved to Texas in 1850, and settled in Brazoria County in 1851; joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in 1871, and passed away from the scenes of earth April 10, 1895. Bro. Perry served the Church in the capacities of steward and Superintendent of Sunday-school with marked fidelity. He literally died with the harness on, being at Sunday-school the last Sabbath he spent on earth, and at prayer-meeting the night he died. The last struggle was soon over—no lingering sickness, a short paroxysm of pain, and the soul was released from the clay tenement. Bro. Perry leaves a wife and several children and grandchildren behind. May they all join him in "the sweet by-and-by."

G. S. DANIEL.

BAIRD.—Died, on Sunday, 11th day of April, 1895, at his humble home, in Coryell County, Texas, Sister Clara D. Baird (nee Stamply), wife of Charles B. Baird. It was "Easter Sunday" kept sacred because of its accepted reference to the "resurrection of our Lord." So, if the day be kept for our Lord, our service is acceptable unto God. A good woman, a Christian in the genuine sense of the word, a faithful and devoted wife, a loving and tender mother, a generous and true friend. Suddenly a paralytic stroke filled the old clay tenement which had held the "soul alive" so long was dissolved, and the freed spirit winged its way through the peerless skies to a "home in heaven"—a "home in heaven!" As the sufferer lies on her bed of pain, "and uplifts her eyes to that lone couch, what a joy is given with the blessed thought of a home in heaven!" Sister Clara was happily converted twenty years ago in Bell County, Texas, and she "kept the faith" and enjoyed the fruits of the Spirit—"peace and joy in the Holy Ghost," and often rejoiced in the gift of eternal life.

B. H. BAIRD.

Palo Verde, Texas.

TADLOCK.—Johnnie Tadlock, son of J. A. and M. M. Tadlock (now Gray), was born October 17, 1872, and died October 22, 1894, at Mertens, Hill County, Texas. Johnnie, as he was called by all who knew him, was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, at the age of fifteen years. He was a member of the old Salem Church, near Irene, and as true to his profession as anyone I have ever known, especially of a protracted meeting. He seemed to have inherited from his Christian mother praying, shouting religion. The writer married him some two or three years ago to Miss Eula Matthews, of Mertens, Texas, who, with his mother and other relatives, is left to mourn his early departure. Johnnie's death was triumphant. Having lived the life of the righteous, in his death was peaceful. It may well be said of him: when the soul, from sorrow freed, hastens homeward to rest, mortal cry, a man is dead; angels sing, a child is born.

J. W. SANSOM.

HARRIS.—The subject of this sketch, Rev. Thomas P. Harris, was born in Warren County, Tenn., June 10, 1817. His parents moved to Georgia, where he was six years old. There he remained for more than half a century. In 1879 he removed to McLennan County, Texas, where he died in peace February 10, 1895, at the advanced age of seventy-seven years and eight months. He was converted and joined the Methodist Church when a youth. He was licensed to preach when about thirty-three years old, ordained by Bishop Pierce, May 13, 1871, and as a Bishop Parker, July 1, 1881. He married Miss Rebecca Jay, October 24, 1877, by whom was born to him nine children, four of whom still survive. His wife having died, he was again married November 13, 1885, to Mrs. E. J. Leonard, who still survives, in afflictions great, in feebleness extreme. By this union seven children were born, six of these survive, and the other—Robert E., a youth of sixteen summers—followed his father to the grave only eight days after his death. A good and useful man has fallen. No man in his community exercised a greater influence for good than did "Uncle Tom." Always on the right side of every moral question, always stable, always consistent, he will be missed and his place will be hard to fill. He was a good preacher. He loved the Methodist Church, her doctrines and her economy, and was always loyal in the support of her institutions. He was a stay and a support to his pastor, and his house was always a preacher's home. He came of preaching stock. A brother, two nephews and one great-nephew are now members of the Northwest Texas Conference. His son, W. L. Harris, Jr., was admitted on trial into the same conference in 1893, but on account of failing health had to discontinue. A loving, considerate husband, a tender, affectionate father, true man, his memory will be revered; and, inspired by his example, his wife and children will live so as to meet him again in the land where they die no more.

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NOTES FROM WEATHERFORD.

Last week we closed quite a profitable meeting after a continuance of eighteen days. There was the rise of thirty professions and recommitments and twenty-eight additions to our Church by certificate and ritual during the meeting. Others will join soon. In fact, we do not intend, by the grace of God, for the revival impulse to subside. We expect to push the battle during the entire year. We began to protest from our second Quarterly Conference. Bro. Bailey, our efficient presiding elder, was at his post and rendered good service up to Monday night of the first week. He was forced to retire from the contest on account of a malignant imposthume on his neck. But after quite a suffering spell he has about recovered. With gratitude we express our appreciation of invaluable service rendered by Bro. Bradfield and Dr. Bourland. Our Church enjoyed quite a spiritual uplift. Methodism is to the front in this city. We are prospering. The Couts Memorial congregation is rapidly developing under the ministry of my worthy colleague, W. D. Bradfield. Our hearts find expression in the beautiful words of Israel's bard: "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Why not—since, united we stand, divided we fall? Here we have a goodly heritage. Did you know that this city is the Athens of Texas? We have the free school system in full and free operation—so successfully and as satisfactorily run as anywhere. Then the Baptists have their high school. The Cumberland Presbyterians have a college well located and fully equipped. They have beautiful property, just to the south of the city, at the terminus of South Main Street. The building occupies an eminence which overlooks the entire country. As to the Weatherford College, which is under the auspices of our own conference, too much can be said in its favor. To my mind this school has a future, which for proficiency and efficiency, will hardly be eclipsed by any college in the South. The location defies comparison. For sanitary condition, picturesque scenery—in a word, with all desirable appendages and environments which go to make a place desirable—Weatherford will challenge comparison with all others. Our college could not be better located. The grounds are spacious and beautiful. They are capable of a high degree of artistic embellishment. The building is ample. We have plenty of room. The entire structure is 110 feet in length and about 75 feet in breadth and is two full stories in height. The recitation rooms are spacious. The chapel superb—magnificent. What have we? A splendid faculty with a thoroughly equipped institution.

At a cost of about \$1000 a telescope has just been mounted in an observatory on the roof of the college building. It is a good instrument. It has an objective of six and one-half inches aperture, high tripod stand, right ascension and declination circles, one terrestrial, four celestial eye pieces, and sun-plate. Then we have a laboratory with both physical and chemical apparatus. The societies have good libraries containing perhaps a thousand volumes. The instruction is thorough. The President, Prof. D. S. Switzer, is a consecrated and wide-awake layman. The school is under good discipline, which is administered with firmness, yet with kindness. Many of the pupils were converted in our late meeting. All the girls are Christians with but one or two exceptions. The President and faculty, together with a number of the students, did us valuable work in the meeting. No efforts shall be spared to put the Methodist Churches and Weatherford College in the front rank. The trustees of the college are broad-minded men, who have planned well, and looked to the resources at their command, at home, for all financial outlays. Do not forget that we have prohibition in this county. And the most orderly and quiet community it has been my fortune to know.

R. C. ARMSTRONG.

NOTES FROM LLANO DISTRICT.

Times have been hard in many parts of the district, but we hope for better things in the near future. The rains have come, and farmers and all are in better spirits. We are hopeful of good crops, and this alone is helpful to us in our work. Without hope, what would we do. It keeps a fellow's eye on the line of work, and, though he may fail, he thinks about success. It is helpful to think about realizing success. The Advocate is growing in popularity among the people, and its mission is an important one, but our Advocate is equal to the demands. Our people must read, and read the Church papers; otherwise we are constantly coming in contact with the spirit of disloyalty. Knowledge and religion are important things in Church work. Deporable conditions are found where neither exists. The Advocate is helping us much in the work.

We are already holding some protracted meetings and arranging for others. We hope to have a general revival throughout the district and come up in full on conference assessments. With the material improvements on Church property already made and a general revival, together with full collections, we will not be ashamed of our reports at conference next fall.

Llano will soon have one of the

CHICKERING PIANOS FINEST IN THE WORLD
WHEELLOCK PIANOS
UNIVERSAL FAVORITES

Bargains in Second-Hand Pianos.
Good Pianos for Rent.
Pianos Tuned, Repaired, Packed or Moved.

O. H. EDWARDS,
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BABY HUMORS

Instantly Relieved And Speedily Cured by

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WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, economical, and permanent cure of the most distressing of itching and burning skin and scalp diseases, after all other methods fail.

Sold throughout the world.
Bottle, 25¢; Jar, 50¢.
Cuticura Soap, 25¢.
Cuticura Ointment, 25¢.
Proprietors, Boston, U.S.A.

most beautiful churches in the West Texas Conference. It is nearing completion, and Bro. Miller expects to have it dedicated at the Quarterly Conference. Bro. Miller and his good people merit credit for this church. A man with less energy than our pastor would not have had success in this improvement.

Our churches and parsonages have been and are being improved at other points.

Our pastor on the Llano Circuit, Bro. E. E. Buchanan, hopes to build a church at Oxford this year. Somehow I feel that they mean to have a church at Oxford.

Bro. J. T. Gillett, of the Blanco charge, lost his mother. She was one of the truest Methodists I ever knew, and a better Christian we never had among us. I was peculiarly touched when Bro. J. T. Gillett reported her death to the Quarterly Conference. Bro. J. D. Worrell, of Round Mountain, and this writer have had a trial of sickness. God speaks out to us from above. Speak thou kindly. After while we will all meet where we will be better understood. I never had a greater determination to live for God.

M. A. BLACK.

Llano, Texas.

PITTSBURG DISTRICT.

I have closed my first round on the Pittsburgh District. Notwithstanding the severe winter, we were able to meet all our appointments. I found all the preachers doing well, with buoyant spirits. In the main, the stewards were willing to provide well for the support of the ministry. In some instances the assessment for the preacher was put in advance of last year. We were never more hopeful of success than at present. Our motto is: many souls for Christ, and full collections. We have had up to date at least 300 conversions and quite as many accessions to the Church. Both Pittsburgh and Mt. Pleasant have had the greatest revivals ever known in the history of these Churches. At Pittsburgh it is not unusual to have from 100 to 200 present at prayer-meetings; weekly class-meetings largely attended.

The people of Pittsburgh have furnished us with a nice district parsonage, clear of debt, in the heart of one of the best communities in the town.

Two weeks ago we moved into the new parsonage, and the night after our coming the people gave us a nice party. Such a warm reception made our hearts glad, and, to some extent, made us forget the sadness produced by our having to leave our many friends in Jefferson, where we so pleasantly had lived for five years.

Already we feel at home among these kind people. God bless them. Our people are delighted with our TEXAS ADVOCATE, and our preachers are doing what they can to introduce it into every Methodist home.

O. P. THOMAS.

HOUSTON.

Some time ago you noticed my work in this city against the evils of gambling, etc., and stated that you would be glad to make further record of the progress of the movement. Well, we are making progress. We have kept hammering away, but it seemed impossible to get the cooperation of the officers of the law. The worst of evils were permitted to run with open doors without molestation. We worked on public sentiment, and then went to the criminal court. We indicted law-breakers right and left, and some of them were made to feel the strong arm of the law. Then we turned our attention to the officials themselves. The result is that the Grand Jury, which has just adjourned, indicted the City Marshal and his Deputy for a failure to do their duty. Then the Mayor of the city issued a sweeping order to the Marshal to enforce all of the laws against vice and to do it at once. This he has proceeded to do, and the law-breakers are now shy. The Sunday saloons are closed, gambling dens are shut up, and assignation houses are being raided. As to whether this is to be kept up or not, I do not know, but one thing is certain, the law and order element have gained a victory that will not be easily wrested from them. They are in the fight to stay, and the outlook is more hopeful than for years, in fact more so than ever before.

G. C. RANKIN.

MISSIONS.

Northwest Texas Conference.

The semi-annual meeting of the board will be held in Mulkey Memorial Church, Fort Worth, beginning Wednesday, 2 p. m., May 8, and continuing through the second Sunday. Let as many of the brethren as possibly can go prepared to remain over Sabbath, as we desire to hold grand missionary rallies all over Fort Worth that day. The responses from those invited to take part on the pro-

gramme are highly encouraging. The prospect is good for a large attendance and an enthusiastic time. Brethren in charge of missions and presiding elders will please forward me at once their reports to Fort Worth, in care of Bro. Bishop. Your obedient servant, send your name to Rev. H. A. Boaz.

Let all pray for the baptism of the Holy Spirit of missions.

JOHN R. NELSON,
Conference Missionary Secretary,
April 30, 1895.

We will be glad to entertain all who desire to attend the semi-annual meeting of the Northwest Texas Conference Mission Board holding session at Mulkey Memorial Church, Fort Worth, May 8. Please notify me at once if you desire to come, and a comfortable home will be awaiting you.

H. A. BOAZ, P. C.

Fort Worth, Texas.

A BACKWARD SPRING.

Following a Severe Winter, Brings Blood Diseases, Nervous Derangements and Chronic Catarrh.

Never was there a greater demand for spring medicines—something to cleanse the blood or strengthen the nerves or regulate the digestion. Is there any medicine so good for these purposes as Pe-ru-na? Thousands of doctors, druggists and tens of thousands of people of all classes and vocations have long ago decided this question—that Pe-ru-na has no equal in these cases. Poor, shrunken dyspeptics become strong and vigorous and hearty after a few bottles of it. People who are blotched, pimply, sallow and sluggish never fail to find a course of Pe-ru-na to clear the skin, invigorate the system and enrich the blood.

Chronic catarrh in all phases and stages, cases that have defied the best of treatment for many years, take a few bottles of Pe-ru-na to their entire relief. Nervousness, debility, weakness of both sexes, sleeplessness, irritability, despondency, hypochondria, all these disappear when Pe-ru-na is used according to directions.

One of the first and most instructive books ever furnished free is being sent by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O. This book is very instructively illustrated with expensive drawings of the human body, and will be sent free to any address for a short time. Send also for a copy of The Family Physician No. 2, a complete treatise on catarrh, colds, coughs, la grippe and consumption.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

One white faced bay horse, white feet, hind legs white to the knees, branded on left shoulder 21 connected. He is twelve years old, saddle and harness marks. Last seen at Lorena, Texas, April 1, 1895. Five dollars reward.

J. H. WISEMAN.

Lorena, Texas, April 30, 1895.

AN EASTER PICNIC.

The good people of Mullin arranged for all the Sunday-schools to unite in an Easter picnic. Now it has been the custom of Mrs. Jack Brockenbrough for several years to have her neighbors and friends with their children meet her at the Dripping Spring on Pompey Creek, and there spend the day following Good Friday together in friendly chat, and amusing the little ones by hiding or secreting Easter or pasch eggs in the leaves and brush for the little ones to find. So by invitation from the good lady, the Sunday-schools repaired to the above place about six miles from Mullin, and joined in the merry-making. There was quite a crowd present and an exceedingly fine and sumptuous dinner. The day was enjoyed exceedingly, and it was the universal expression: "Well, from the appearance of the table and amount of good things to eat, who would think it was hard times in this country?" Mrs. Brockenbrough was made mistress of ceremonies, and none could have filled her place, in fact there are only a few who are born with all the natural essentials for making those about them enjoy life as is this pleasant and good woman. Sunday morning at 10 o'clock the little children, and also those of doubtful ages, after having spent the previous day so pleasantly, turned out en masse to the school building to join the Baptist Sunday-school in reciting the lesson from Mark 12:1-12—"The Wicked Husbandman." The parable was thoroughly analyzed, and all the points brought out. Mr. J. W. Mangrum, as Superintendent, has few equals in fact he seems to throw his whole soul into the work. He is very proud of his Sunday-school, and deeply interested in the spiritual training of the little ones, as well as those who are

older. The school is to be congratulated in their choice of a leader, and complimented on good recitations. I don't think I have ever listened to more perfect lessons in any school than those of last Sunday.

At 11 o'clock Rev. G. W. Tempin, of the M. E. Church, South, gave one of those impressive and instructive sermons that have made him so popular, and for which he is noted Subject, "Naaman the Leper," 11 Kings 5:1. It was evident that he had thoroughly, and as he said, "prayerfully studied" the subject, for the application and comparisons made were done with such delicacy, and yet firmness in speaking of the influence exerted upon young Church members and unsuspecting Christians by the ungodly, that all could see he had his whole soul in the work and subject. Sin, the leprosy of the soul, and sinners as lepers, shun as you would the terrible disease, leprosy. I wish I had time and space to bring out the points, but as there are other exercises to report, will say the house was crowded, and it is to be hoped that the good brother will gather in many sheaves from the seed sown to-day.

At 3 o'clock p. m. the house was again filled with big, little, old and young; this time with the M. E. Sunday-school, South, Capt. J. E. Martin, Superintendent. The day had been fixed by Capt. Martin, some time since, as one suited in which the children of his school, as well as all others who felt so inclined, could make an Easter offering for the benefit of the Orphan Home at Waco. The children of all denominations were present, each bright little face eager to do something for the pleasure of the occasion, and ready to cast in the necessary small change to make everything a success.

The same subject, "The Wicked Husbandman," was again discussed, and the children answered the Superintendent's general questions readily, and with a vim that indicated how thoroughly they had mastered the lesson. After this Rev. G. W. Tempin explained the operation of the Home and its needs, also its resources. After reciting some incidents connected with the Home and its little occupants, he asked the little children to join in song with the choir, and while they were singing "I want to be a worker" (No. 291, Prayer and Praise), three of the smallest girls in the house made the collection of offerings, and when the small change was counted Mr. Tempin thanked the children in behalf of the Orphan Home for \$7.55, and asked God's blessing upon all contributors and recipients.

Capt. Martin then addressed the school, and only found a place to quit when he got too full for utterance, other than to dismiss, feeling that the day had been well spent in commemoration of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ, which, by the way, was just 1862 years ago, and strange it is that in 1895 (April 12) on Good Friday occurred a very remarkable thing, from a religious as well as astronomical point of view: "On Good Friday, April 12, 1895, the heavenly bodies which gravitate around the sun were in exactly the same position they occupied in the firmament the day Christ died on the cross, and it is the first time such a thing has occurred since that great day just 1862 years ago. That was the thirty-second year of the Christian era, which dates from the birth of Christ."

The above fact was told to the Sunday-schools to-day, and served to still further make the day one long to be remembered by all; and it was suggested by some that there might be other wonderful things to occur this year, one of which we would like to see—a big, fat pocket-book for the editor.

A PUNCH.

A Chance To Make Money.

I have had wonderful success selling dish washers. Have not made less than \$5 any day, and some days \$15. Nearly every family buys one. They are cheap, durable and do the work perfectly. You can wash and dry the dishes for a family in two minutes without touching your hands to a dish. I believe any lady or gentleman, anywhere, can do as well as I am doing, as I had no experience. Anyone can sell what every one wants to buy, and every family seems to want a dish washer. Write to the Iron City Dish Washer Co., 1108 S. Highland Ave., E. F. Pittsburgh, Pa. They will send you full particulars and help you as they did me. I do not write my experience boastfully, but because I think it duty I owe to others in these hard times. MARTHA B.

ON ITS OWN RAILS

THE MKT
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY

TRAINS ON THE
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS
RAILWAY

Now Run Solid
TO...
St. Louis
Chicago
Kansas City

...WITH
WAGNER BUFFET SLEEPING CARS
AND...
FREE CHAIR CARS.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

older. The school is to be congratulated in their choice of a leader, and complimented on good recitations. I don't think I have ever listened to more perfect lessons in any school than those of last Sunday.

At 11 o'clock Rev. G. W. Tempin, of the M. E. Church, South, gave one of those impressive and instructive sermons that have made him so popular, and for which he is noted Subject, "Naaman the Leper," 11 Kings 5:1. It was evident that he had thoroughly, and as he said, "prayerfully studied" the subject, for the application and comparisons made were done with such delicacy, and yet firmness in speaking of the influence exerted upon young Church members and unsuspecting Christians by the ungodly, that all could see he had his whole soul in the work and subject. Sin, the leprosy of the soul, and sinners as lepers, shun as you would the terrible disease, leprosy. I wish I had time and space to bring out the points, but as there are other exercises to report, will say the house was crowded, and it is to be hoped that the good brother will gather in many sheaves from the seed sown to-day.

At 3 o'clock p. m. the house was again filled with big, little, old and young; this time with the M. E. Sunday-school, South, Capt. J. E. Martin, Superintendent. The day had been fixed by Capt. Martin, some time since, as one suited in which the children of his school, as well as all others who felt so inclined, could make an Easter offering for the benefit of the Orphan Home at Waco. The children of all denominations were present, each bright little face eager to do something for the pleasure of the occasion, and ready to cast in the necessary small change to make everything a success.

The same subject, "The Wicked Husbandman," was again discussed, and the children answered the Superintendent's general questions readily, and with a vim that indicated how thoroughly they had mastered the lesson. After this Rev. G. W. Tempin explained the operation of the Home and its needs, also its resources. After reciting some incidents connected with the Home and its little occupants, he asked the little children to join in song with the choir, and while they were singing "I want to be a worker" (No. 291, Prayer and Praise), three of the smallest girls in the house made the collection of offerings, and when the small change was counted Mr. Tempin thanked the children in behalf of the Orphan Home for \$7.55, and asked God's blessing upon all contributors and recipients.

Capt. Martin then addressed the school, and only found a place to quit when he got too full for utterance, other than to dismiss, feeling that the day had been well spent in commemoration of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ, which, by the way, was just 1862 years ago, and strange it is that in 1895 (April 12) on Good Friday occurred a very remarkable thing, from a religious as well as astronomical point of view: "On Good Friday, April 12, 1895, the heavenly bodies which gravitate around the sun were in exactly the same position they occupied in the firmament the day Christ died on the cross, and it is the first time such a thing has occurred since that great day just 1862 years ago. That was the thirty-second year of the Christian era, which dates from the birth of Christ."

The above fact was told to the Sunday-schools to-day, and served to still further make the day one long to be remembered by all; and it was suggested by some that there might be other wonderful things to occur this year, one of which we would like to see—a big, fat pocket-book for the editor.

A PUNCH.

A Chance To Make Money.

I have had wonderful success selling dish washers. Have not made less than \$5 any day, and some days \$15. Nearly every family buys one. They are cheap, durable and do the work perfectly. You can wash and dry the dishes for a family in two minutes without touching your hands to a dish. I believe any lady or gentleman, anywhere, can do as well as I am doing, as I had no experience. Anyone can sell what every one wants to buy, and every family seems to want a dish washer. Write to the Iron City Dish Washer Co., 1108 S. Highland Ave., E. F. Pittsburgh, Pa. They will send you full particulars and help you as they did me. I do not write my experience boastfully, but because I think it duty I owe to others in these hard times. MARTHA B.

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HOW MUCH MONEY CAN I MAKE?

Send us \$5.00 for a sample Dish Washer; show it to your friends and tell them what time it saves—tell them you can wash and dry and polish your dishes in two minutes, and the dishes will not be broken while using them—no splashing of water on clothes, table or floor. If you try you can make \$3000 a year above expenses.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE—Do not be afraid to try. The trouble is, with most people, they will not try and so they don't succeed. Don't wait—go to work and when you have made a fortune you will point with pride to the time when you acted for yourself. Try new things when you have nothing to risk. Waiting, inactivity and doubt always bring want and distress. We do not claim that a large fortune can be made selling our Dish Washers, but any active person can make a good start this way. You cannot make ten or twenty thousand dollars a year, but can't you make two or three thousand dollars a year? Try our business one day and if you do not succeed let us know and we will do anything in our power to assist you.

TERRITORY—The world is large, we have any quantity of territory. We want agents in every State and Territory in the Union. We send circulars and printed matter free to every agent. Don't think we want to cramp anyone; we will give you all you want. We are anxious to have our Dish Washers sold as fast as we can sell them and would as soon you would sell them as anyone. Plenty of room for all.

By getting a sample Dish Washer you can go out and take orders, and not order in quantities from us until you have them sold. The Washers cost you in lots of six and over, \$2 each, they sell readily at \$5 each, leaving you a profit of \$3 on each Washer. A good agent should sell ten Washers a day. Why should you not succeed; there is certainly no reason.

THIS MAY BE YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

We have letters from over fifteen hundred men and women who have sold the Iron City Dish Washer and have made lots of money out of it. Why should anybody be poor when there are such chances open? Any person can sell the Iron City Dish Washer. We would advise every reader of this advertisement to get into the business just as quickly as possible and you cannot be too quick about it, or your neighborhood will have an agent selling the Dish Washer and your chance of making money will be gone. Just as soon as you have read this advertisement, send \$5 and we will ship the Iron City Dish Washer, with full directions for using and full directions how to sell it, and you can start making money right away. Some of our agents are sorry they did not get the business sooner. Lots of agents say they sell the Iron City Dish Washer at every house, restaurant or hotel they go to. Remember, it is by seizing just such opportunities that great fortunes have been built up. If you can make \$5000 this year selling the Dish Washer, you can invest this money and commence to be rich, the way other people who are rich have done.

Address The Iron City Dish Washer Co., Station A, Pittsburg, Pa.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

IN NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.
Wm. O. Baskerville, M. D., Oxford, N. C., Member of N. C. Medical Society, writes under date of October 3, 1893, as follows:

"About August or September of 1891, I was very much troubled with torpidity of the liver and disorder of the digestive organs; later in the fall and winter I found that my urine was laden with uric acid, and I was a victim of Nervous Prostration and Nervous Dyspepsia. I tried the most approved remedies for such ailments, and consulted several of the most noted physicians of our country. Failing to obtain any relief, I determined to visit the Buffalo Lithia Springs of Virginia, where I spent a period of six weeks during the summer of 1892. I was entirely restored to health; my nervous symptoms all disappeared, and my general health was rapidly restored to its normal condition. Since that time my health has continued as good as at any period of my life. As a tonic, anti-dyspeptic and restorative, the BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is without a peer."

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"My Nervous System was so affected, my digestion difficult and painful, the stomach often rejecting the lightest possible articles of food. I was greatly depressed in spirit, and had but little hope of any improvement in my condition. Upon a diet of tea and crackers, I visited the Buffalo Springs and met myself upon the Water of Spring No. 1. I was soon conscious of an increase both of the appetite and digestive power, and the gradual increase of Nervous Vigor. This improvement continued through a protracted stay at the Springs, and to such an extent that before leaving I was able to eat with impunity any article of food found upon the hotel table. I left the Springs fully restored, and returned home to enter actively upon the arduous duties of my profession. This Water is for sale by druggists generally, or in cases of our dozen half-gallon bottles \$5.00 each, at the Springs. Descriptive pamphlets sent to any address. THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va. Springs open for guests from June 15th to October 1st.

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